NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

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THE NEW ENGLAND GALAXY

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AGENTS.

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ORIGINAL.

DUMONT'S BENTHAM.

TRANSLATED FOR THE NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

BY JOHN NEAL.—WITH NOTES.

CHAPTER XI.

Security. Equality. Their opposition.

In consulting the great principle of Security, what should be done by the lawgiver, for the mass of property which exists?

He ought to maintain the distribution as it is actually established. It is that—which, under the name of *justice*, is regarded with reason as his first duty. It is a general and simple rule which applies itself to all conditions, which adapts itself to all plans, even to those which are the most contradictory. *Nothing* can be more diversified than the state of property in America, in England, in Hungary, in Russia; generally, in the first of these countries the cultivator is the proprietor, in the second he is the farmer, in the third he is attached to the glebe, in the fourth he is a slave. Nevertheless, the supreme principle of security prescribes the preservation of all these distinctions, although their nature is so different, and although they do not all produce the same quantity of happiness. But how could another distinction be made without taking from each one what he has ? (1) Where are some to be spoiled without alarming the rest for their security ? When your new partition is deranged, that is to say, on the morrow after it is made, how will you avoid making a second ? Why not correct this in the same way ? And mean while, what becomes of security; where happiness *is*, there is industry ?

When Security and Equality are opposed to each other, we are not to hesitate a moment. It is *Equality* which ought to give way. The first is the foundation of life, subsistence, abundance, happiness, everything depends on it. Equality produces but a certain portion of well being; besides, do what you may, it will be always imperfect: if it were able to endure one day, the revolutions of the morrow would change it; the establishment of equality is but a chimera; all that can be done is to *lessen* inequality.(2)

If violent causes, such as a revolution of government, a schism or a conquest, should work an overthrow of property, this would be a great calamity; but it would be a temporary one; it would be lessened and even repaired by time. Industry is a vigorous plant, which will outlive many amputations, and with returning warmth, the nourishing sap will return. But if property be overthrown with the direct intention of establishing an equality of fortune, the evil would be irreparable. No more security, no more industry, no more abundance; society would return to the savage state which it had left.

Devant eux des cites derriere eux des deserts.

Such is the history of the fanatics. In fact, if equality ought to prevail now, for the same reason it ought to prevail forever. It cannot be preserved, but by a repetition of the violences wherewith it was established.(3) An army of inquisitors and executioners would be wanted, deaf alike to favor and to pity, insensible to the seductions of pleasure, inaccessible to personal interest, endowed with all the virtues in a service which destroys them all. The machine ought to be always rolling, to smooth down whatever may lift itself above the allowed level. An uninterrupted vigilance would be required for dealing anew to those who have dissipated their portion; and for spoiling those who, by their labor, have augmented theirs. In such a state of things, there would be but one wise course for the governed—that of prodigality; there would be but one foolish course, that of industry. This pretended remedy, so agreeable in appearance, would be a mortal poison. It is the burning cautery which consumes everything in its way, even to the last principle of life. The second, in its greatest fury, were a thousand times less terrible—it causes to the state only two partial evils, which time effaces, and industry repairs.

Little societies have been known, in the first effervescence of religious enthusiasm, to institute a community of goods for a fundamental principle. Are we to believe that happiness is thereby secured ? For a motive so agreeable as reward, they substitute the gloomy fear of punishment.—Work, so easy and so light, when animated by hope, has come to be represented as penance, necessary to escape eternal wrath. Nevertheless, while the religious motive retains its power, every body works—and every body trembles. But when it begins to wax feeble, society is divided into two classes; one of degraded fanatics who contract all the vices of unhappy superstition; the other of indolent knaves, who are nourished in their holy laziness by the dupes that surround them; and the word *equality* is only a pretext for hiding the robbery of Industry by Idleness.

The prospects of benevolence and of harmony which have seduced certain ardent minds, are then in this system nothing but chimeras of the imagination. In the division of labor, what would sound the determining motive for embracing the most disagreeable ?(4) Who will undertake the repulsive and hateful office ? Who would be content with his lot, and not find the burden of his neighbour lighter than his own ? How many frauds to throw upon the shoulders of another the work that one desires to escape from himself ! And in divisions, how impossible to satisfy everybody, to preserve the appearance of equality, to escape jealousies, quarrels, rivalries, and preferences ? Who would terminate these innumerable and perpetually reviving disputes ? What a system of penal laws would be necessary to supply the sweet liberty of choice, and the natural reward of the cares that everybody takes for himself ! One half of society would not be sufficient to regulate the other. Thus that iniquitous and absurd system could not maintain itself but by political and religious slavery, such as that of the Helots in Lacedemonia, or of the Indians of Paraguay in the jesuitical establishments : sublime invention of legislators, who to bring about a scheme of equality make two equal lots of good and evil, and put all suffering in one side and all pleasure in the other !(5)

(1) An argument for all *abuses*. N.

(2) A friend, who got hold of the MS. not long ago adds a few pencil notes here, worth preserving. N.

True, but this may render a thorough subversion of the existing laws on the subject expedient. W.

(3) There is a lack of precision in the remarks upon property in this, and the preceding pages, which is probably the fault of Mr. Dumont. The writer acquiesces in all that is essential relative to Reform upon the subject of Right to Property, by admitting that *inequality* should be made less—while the general tenor of his reasoning would seem to imply, that any existing laws upon the subject, however absurd, should by no means be changed. There must be in this respect, a misinterpretation of Mr. Bentham's terms. *He never wrote so inconclusively.* W.

So I think.—N.

(4) Here is a grand flourish that is lost for want of some specific application. Such chance shots may amuse—but they contain no arguments. W.

(5) Robert Owen of New Harmony, with a view of meeting this very objection, makes the people of his community *take turns* in his—ergo, none are so good as they might be, none so self-denying as to be trusted; none such as he has calculated upon for the very foundation of his system. N.

(5) Surely the [illegible] above mentioned. 'Perhaps no rational man at this time, would recommend a community of goods. But it is a common resort of those who would cling to established abuses, to stigmatize every attempt at reform, as comprehending some impracticable or unfavorable object. To equalize property, not by [illegible] but by general legislation; to encourage industry, [illegible] ing the cupidity of a few, but by holding out equal inducements to the enterprise of all—would not favor the idle project of a community of goods. W.

In the year 1824, an American traveller in England, met a young woman, with whose remarkable story he became acquainted under circumstances quite as remarkable. Profoundly interested in her behalf, he wrote the following letter to her betrothed, a [illegible] gentleman, then about embarking for India. The letters themselves will explain his object. The story, with all its circumstances, will be related hereafter. Eleven years have gone by, since the transaction occurred, and now he is sufficiently master of himself to commit the narrative to paper.

THE STORY OF E. B.

G. R. to E. B.—(Enclosing the letter referred to.)

I have written a long letter, to your [illegible], and have enclosed it in a blank envelope, having some apprehension that there may be a mistake in the direction. If there should be any, you will correct it; or get some one else to direct it, if you are afraid of having your hand detected—or, if you are afraid of your *promise* not to 'put pen to paper'—send it to me, *G. R. Counsellor at Law, London,* and I will direct it anew. You will give me your address and his, when you write me. Keep a good heart. Trust in Him, who never afflicts a human creature, but for that creature's advantage, not only *hereafter*, but *here*. If Mr L. is worthy of you, you will yet be happy with him. If not—why it is better that you never should hear from him.

Farewell—Heaven bless you. I shall depend upon hearing from you.

Your friend and well wisher. G. R.

Birmingham, 18 Jan. 1824.

P. S. I write this, at the Inn—surrounded by people talking all the while. Yet, I knew that you would count the minutes till you received the letter.

To the Rev Mr —— L.

Birmingham, 18 Jan, 1824.

You will forgive a stranger, sir, I trust, on account of the *subject*, which, if he be not exceedingly mistaken, must be one of some interest to you, for addressing you, in this way, without the formality of an introduction. You are about to embark for India. That stranger has—or, to speak in the first person—I have lately met with a singularly interesting, and I should be inclined to believe, from a short acquaintance, a singularly excellent young female, on whose account I have one very simple question to ask you. Your father has obtained a promise from her, not to 'put pen to paper'—I use her own words. *You* are going abroad. You may never—it is quite possible—meet again. *She* cannot write to you—: and you, undoubtedly from the best of motives, have not written to her, so that, to this moment, she remains absolutely ignorant of your intentions, except so far as they may be inferred from your silence.—*Her* happiness—and health too, I believe, depend upon *your* happiness. Whatever will best promote *that*, she will most cordially, or at least resignedly accede to. She is now in a state of suspense. I, perhaps, have contributed, in some measure, to her disquietude, by telling her that if you had resolved to abandon the thought of being happy with her—common humanity would have induced you to say so, in the most unequivocal manner: and common justice, apart from the recollections of what *has* been, would induce you to give her the *best evidence* of such a determination. One of two things, I have said, to her, [illegible] (speaking of you, sir) is what I delight in believing him to be, an honest and good man—either, said I, he has *not* abandoned the hope of a future reconciliation and union: or, he *has* informed you of it; and the information, however it has been conveyed, has never reached you but in a unquestionable shape. Do not believe, sir, that I have any object, beyond that of promoting the happiness of two fellow-creatures, in thus addressing you. I have no interest—no motive, but that of common humanity. At present, however, I cannot fully explain the nature and extent of my acquaintance with the young lady in question; but I shall subjoin my address; and if you should see fit to require an explanation hereafter, you shall have it.

The question I would put to you, plainly and directly is this. Are you, or are you not absolutely determined to abandon the thought of a future marriage with this young lady?

I put it to you thus unceremoniously; because I believe, from what I learn of you, that whatever may be your determination, it will be come to, with a heart set upon doing right. It is more important—much more important, perhaps, to her peace of mind, that she should have some positive answer, than that it should be either one way or the other. *Your* happiness, I am fully persuaded, is her only aim. Whatever may be *your* determination, therefore, she will acquiesce in it, you may depend upon it, in perfect silence; and, in the worst alternative, with submissiveness and resignation, persuading herself that *you* are the best judge of what will best promote your own happiness. In her situation of mind—some absolute determination—one way or the other—would seem to be *indispensable*. There is no cruelty like suspense: and no malady so deadly as that kind of suspense, under which that girl is now laboring. I have experienced it—I too, have been ready and willing to lay down my life for the promotion of another's happiness; and ready too, to acquiesce in *any* decision, *of* which I was fully apprised: and yet, I was ready to die of a broken heart, only because I was kept, like her, in continual doubt.

There is yet another motive entitled to some consideration. It were an act of downright injustice, to withhold the conclusive evidence of our determination from a woman, whose affections we have gained—and whom we *must*, no matter for what reason, abandon. It is a part of our Father's providence, to wean the sorrow of a mother over her dead offspring, and that of a loving heart over its bereavement—only when *there is no longer any hope*. By feeding either with hope, we protract the misery of both; and render the final disappointment a thousand-fold more crushing and deadly. *You*, for example, at this moment, may feel *yourself* free, entirely free: but how is that to be known to *her*? Perhaps you wish to set her free? Then tell her so. She cannot—may does not know; and never will *believe* that you do not hold her to her allegiance, even to her last breath, unless you furnish her with the *best evidence*.——Think of what I say, I entreat you. Address a note to her.—I do not wish to see it, nor to penetrate one step further into the history of your attachment—one step further, I should say, than would be to the advantage of both. Write her a single line—either assuring her of your unalterable determination to obey your father and abandon her; or the contrary. In the first place—you will have all her thanks, and all her prayers for your kindness; and never have reason to reproach her for want of fortitude. She will always *remember* you—and, while it is lawful, *love* you. In the latter case—should your determination be, as I could wish,—she must answer for herself; but from what I know of her, I should say that she would be an example of patient and affectionate hope, till you meet again, trusting that the constancy and submission of both will yet be rewarded. I pray you once more to write her a line—a single line—to the effect I have mentioned; I pray you, as a man—as a clergyman, whose business it is to bind up the broken-hearted, and to pour oil and wine into the distressed bosom—I pray you, not to be withheld by any hasty, previous determination or promise; nor by any apprehension of disquieting her anew. Nobody speak plainly—and, though she die of a broken heart—you will have nothing to reproach yourself with; and she will have reason to bless you, and will bless you—even before the judgment-seat of her Father and your Father.

Her address for the [illegible] the Post-office Birmingham; 'to be left till called for.'

Mine is, at present, and will be for the next [illegible] probably, in *London*; but in what part of London is [illegible] uncertain. After that, I shall be on the Continent. I [illegible] out of this country; and I add my address as 'Counsellor at Law,' but the letter may miscarry. I am not a [illegible] practiser in any of the British dominions; nor do I [illegible] [illegible]. I mention this, lest any apprehension might [illegible] your mind with respect to my good faith or [illegible] obvious which, I have only my simple word to give [illegible] then to satisfy you that the letter which you may [illegible] must be to Miss E. B——, and not to [illegible] may suppress it in any way, so that [illegible] pletely at rest. In fact, I would advise you not to [illegible] any pretence, whatever may be your hope or [illegible] merely to signify your determination: for, *if* you [illegible] *reply*—or, *if you do not say that you* [illegible] will not be in human nature for her to abandon you [illegible] *must and will continue to hope.*

I write this, at an Inn—surrounded by [illegible] have only to repeat that I am ready to [illegible] to my conduct or, unless I [illegible] [illegible] ——, at least, while I am in England. Once more praying your indulgence for my intrusion and abruptness.

I am, Sir, yours, &c. G. R.

Counsellor at Law, London.

Six weeks afterwards, on the 2d of March, 1824—the following, directed as below, was received by G. R. enclosing both of the others,

The enclosed Letter not having been delivered for the reason assigned thereon, was opened here by the Officer, appointed by His Majesty's Postmaster-General for that purpose, and is now returned to you, as the writer, on Payment of the Postage. I am, &c. —— ——, Sec.

To G. R. Esq. Counsellor at Law, London.

MISCELLANY.

From the Knickerbocker.

THE WRECK.

By I. McLellan, jr.

'We one day descried some shapeless object drifting at a distance. It proved to be the mast of a ship that must have been completely wrecked; for there were the remains of handkerchiefs, by which some of the crew had fastened themselves to the spar, to prevent their being washed off by the waves. The wreck had evidently been drifting about for many months; clusters of shell-fish had fastened about it, and long sea weeds flaunted at its sides. But where thought I, is the crew? Their struggle has long been over,—they have gone down amid the roar of the tempest,—their bones lie whitening among the caverns of the deep. All that shall ever be known of that ship is, that she sailed from port, and was never heard of more.'

Washington Irving.

The melancholy winter day
Across the darkening ocean spray
Its parting glimmer cast;
And by that dim and dreary ray,
Amidst the hollows of the waves
That yawned around our path like graves,
I saw a blackened mast !
The green sea-weed around it hung,
The rough sea-shell against it clung;
And at its tapering end
A soiled and tattered flag was hung !
And the sad relics of the dress
Of those who in their deep distress
Found there a helping friend !

As the wild sea around me heaved,
As the wild breeze around me grieved,
My heart with sadness filled:
I wept to think of all the sighs
That once above that wreck did rise,
The groans, the loud heart rending cries
That would a fiend have thrilled !
[illegible]
The prayer in vain for one poor crust,
That one poor drop of rain might burst
From heaven's exhaustless store:
I thought of the fierce eye of death
The rattling throat, the gasping breath,
The corse when all was o'er !
The agony, the pain of heart
Of him, the latest to depart,
Alone upon the sea,—
Still tossed upon his rolling bier,
And praying that his God would hear,
And set his spirit free !

Ah, fatal ship ! How fair the gale
Did murmur in thy spreading sail,
When thou didst part from home !
How bright did shine the morning ray
Upon my stately decks that day,
When thousands lined the green-shored bay
To see thee cleave the foam,
Fair hands, perchance, did wave farewell
Fond hearts for parting friends did swell,
That little dreamed the parting bell
Would never o'er them sound,
Nor prayer be said above their bones,
Nor o'er them placed the church-yard stones,
In consecrated ground;
But the dark tempests of the deep
For ages o'er their manes would sweep.'

[From 'The Yemassee.]

'He does not come—he does not come,' she murmured, as she stood contemplating the thick copse spreading before her, and forming the barrier which terminated the beautiful range of oaks which constituted the grove. How beautiful were the green and garniture of that little copse of wood. The leaves were thick, and the grass around lay folded over and over in bunches, with here and there a wild flower gleaming from its green, and making of it a beautiful carpet of the richest and most various texture. A small tree rose from the centre of a clump, around which a wild grape gadded luxuriantly; and with an incoherent sense of what she saw, she lingered before the little cluster, seeming to survey that which she had no thought for at the moment. Things grew indistinct to her wandering eye—the thought was turned inward—and the musing spirit denying the governing sense to the external agents and conductors, they failed duly to appreciate the forms that rose, and glided before them. In this way the leaf detached made no impression upon the sight that was yet bent upon it; she saw not the bird, though it whirled, untroubled by a fear, in wanton circles around her head—and the black-snake, with the rapidity of an arrow, darted over her path without arousing a single terror in the form that otherwise would have shivered but at its appearance. And yet, though thus indistinct were all things around her to the musing mind of the maiden, her eyes were singularly impressed with one object, peering out at intervals from the little bush beneath it. She saw, or thought she saw, at moments, through the bright green of the leaves, a star-like glance, a small bright ray, subtile, sharp, beautiful—an eye of the leaf itself, darting the most searching looks into her own. Now the leaves shook and the vines waved elastically and in beautiful forms before her, but the star-like eye was there, bright and gorgeous, and still glancing up to her own. How beautiful—how strange did it appear to the maiden. She watched him still with a dreaming sense, but with a spirit strangely attached by its beauty—with a feeling in which awe and admiration were equally commingled. She could have bent forward to pluck the gem-like thing from the bosom of the leaf in which it seemed to grow, and from which it gleamed so brilliantly; but once, as she approached, she heard a shrill scream from the tree above her—such a scream as the mock-bird makes, when angrily, it raises its dusky crest, and flaps its wings furiously against its slender sides. Such a scream seemed like a warning, and though yet unawakened to full consciousness, it repelled her approach. More than once in her survey of this strange object, had she heard that shrill note, and still had it carried to her ear the same note of warning, and to her mind the same vague consciousness of an evil presence. But the star-like eye was yet upon her own—a small, bright eye, quick like that of a bird, now steady in its place and observant seemingly only of hers, now darting forward with all the clustering leaves about it, and shooting up towards her as if wooing her to arise. At another moment rivetted to the vine which lay around it, it would whirl round and round, dazzingly bright and beautiful, even as a torch, waved hurriedly by night in the hands of some playful boy; but, in all this time, the glance was never taken from her own—there it grew, fixed—a very principle of light—and such a light—a subtile, burning, piercing, fascinating light, such as gathers in vapour above the old grave, and binds us as we look—shooting, darting directly into her own, dazzling her gaze, defeating its sense of discrimination, and confusing strangely that of perception. She felt dizzy, for, as she looked, a cloud of colors, bright, gay, various colors, floated and hung like so much drapery around the single object that had so [illegible] her attention and spell-bound her feet. Her limbs felt momentarily more and more insecure—her blood grew cold, and she seemed to feel the gradual freeze of vein by vein, throughout her person. At that moment a rustling was heard in the [illegible] [illegible] of the [illegible] her, and the [illegible], which [illegible] her [illegible] from his station with a [illegible] [illegible] This movement had the effect, for [illegible] it was [illegible] of bringing back to her a [illegible] she seemed so totally to have [illegible] before. She strove to move from before [illegible] terrible presence, but for a while she strove [illegible]. The rich star-like glance still riveted her eyes, [illegible] while fascination kept her bound. The mental [illegible] [illegible], with the [illegible] of their power with [illegible] [illegible] to her aid; and, with a desperate effort, but with a feeling still of most annoying uncertainty and doubt, she succeeded partially in the attempt, [illegible] backward against the neighbouring tree, feeble, [illegible] and depending upon it for that support which [illegible] entirely denied her. With [illegible] however, came the full development of the powerful [illegible] mystery before her. As her [illegible] [illegible] to the tree against which she [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] ring, like that of a watch [illegible] wound up with the verge broken, announced the [illegible] of that splendid yet dangerous presence, in the form [illegible] enormous rattlesnake, now but a few feet before [illegible] [illegible] at the bottom of a beautiful shrub, with [illegible], to her dreaming eye, many of its own glorious hues [illegible] associated. She was conscious enough to discern [illegible] and to perceive, but never had denied her the [illegible] necessary to fly from her dreadful enemy. There [illegible] eye glared, beautifully bright and piercing [illegible] her own; and, seemingly in a spirit of sport, [illegible] slowly uncoiled himself from his coil, then immediately [illegible] next moment again gathered himself into his [illegible]—the rattle still slightly ringing at intervals, and giving forth that paralyzing sound, which, once heard, is remembered for ever. The reptile all this while appeared to be conscious of, and to sport with, while seeking to excite her terrors. Now, with its flat head, distended mouth, and curving neck, would it dart forward its long form toward her—its fatal teeth, unfolding on either side of its jaws, seeming to threaten her with instantaneous death, while its powerful eye shot forth glances of that fatal power of fascination, malignantly bright, which, by paralyzing with a novel form of terror and of beauty, may readily account for the spell it possesses of binding the feet of the timid, and denying to fear even the privilege of flight. Then, the next moment, recovering quickly, it would resume its folds, and with arching neck, which now glittered like a bar of bronzed copper, and fixed eye, continue, calmly as it were, to contemplate the victim of its secreted venom—the pendulous rattle still ringing the death-note, as if to prepare the conscious mind for the fate which is at hand. Its various folds were now complete—the coil forming a series of knots—the muscles now and then, rising rigidly into a hill, now corded down by the pressure of another of its folds into a valley. These suddenly unclasping, in the general effort to strike its enemy, give it that degree of impetus which enables it to make its stroke so fatal, at the full extent of its own length, as when, suddenly invaded, its head is simply elevated and the blow given.

The glance of Bess Matthews at this moment upon her enemy, assured her that the sport of the deadly reptile was about to cease. She could not now mistake the fearful expression of his eye. She strove to scream, but her voice died away in her throat. Her lips were sealed—she sought to fly, but her limbs were palsied—she had nothing left of life but its consciousness; and in despair of escape, with a single scream, forced from her by the accumulated agony, she sunk down upon the grass before her enemy—her eyes, however still open, and still looking upon those which he directed for ever upon them. She saw him approach—now advancing, now receding—now swelling in every part with something of anger, while his neck was arched beautifully like that of a wild horse under the curb; until at length, tired as it were of play, like the cat with its victim, she saw the neck growing larger and becoming completely bronzed when about to strike—the huge jaws unclosing almost directly above her, the long tubulated fang, charged with venom, protruding from the cavernous mouth—and she saw no more. Insensibility came to her aid, and she lay almost lifeless under the very folds of the monster. In that moment the copse parted—and an arrow, piercing him through and through the neck, bore his head forward to the ground, alongside of the maiden, while his spiral extremities, now unfolding in his own agony, were actually, in part, resting upon her person. The arrow came from the fugitive Occonestoga, who had fortunately reached the spot, in season, on his way to the Block-house. He rushed from the copse, as the snake fell, and with a stick, fearlessly approached him where he lay writhing upon the [illegible] [illegible] an effort to regain his coil, while shaking the fearful rattle violently at every evolution which he took for that purpose; but the arrow, completely passing through his neck, opposed an unyielding obstacle to the endeavour; and finding it hopeless, and seeing the new enemy about to assault him, with something of the spirit of the white man under like circumstances, he turned recklessly round, and striking his charged fangs, so that they were riveted in the wound they made, into a susceptible part of his own body, he threw himself over upon his back with a single convulsion, and, a moment after, lay dead upon the person of the maiden.

[From Washington Irving's New Work.]

THE ALARM CAMP.

We now came to a halt, and had to content ourselves with an indifferent encampment. It was in a grove of scrub-oaks, on the borders of a deep ravine, at the bottom of which were a few scanty pools of water. We were just at the foot of a gradually sloping hill, covered with half withered grass, that afforded meagre pasturage. In the spot where we had encamped, the grass was high and parched. The view around us was circumscribed and much shut in by gently swelling hills.

Just as we were encamping, Tonish arrived, all glorious, from his hunting match; his white horse hung all round with buffalo meat. According to his own account, he had laid low two mighty bulls. As usual, we deducted one half from his boastings; but now that he had something real to vaunt about, there was no restraining the valor of his tongue.

After having in some measure appeased his vanity by boasting of his exploit, he informed us that he had observed the fresh track of horses, which, from various circumstances, he suspected to have been made by some roving band of Pawnees. This caused some little uneasiness. The young men who had left the line of march in pursuit of the two buffaloes, had not yet rejoined us; apprehensions were expressed that they might be waylaid and attaked. Our veteran hunter, Old Ryan, also, immediately on our halting to encamp, had gone off on foot, in company with a young disciple. 'Dat old man will haye his brains knocked out by de Pawnees yet,' said Beatte. 'He tink he know every ting, but he don't know Pawnees, any how.'

Taking his rifle, the captain repaired on foot to reconnoitre the country from the naked summit of one of the neighboring hills. In the mean time, the horses were hobbled and turned loose to graze in the adjacent fields; and wood was cut, and fires made, to prepare the evening's repast.

Suddenly there was an alarm of fire in the camp ! The flame from one of the kindling fires had caught to tall dry grass; a breeze was blowing; there was danger that the camp would soon be wrapped in a light blaze. 'Look to the horses!' cried one, 'drag away the baggage!' cried another. 'Take care of the rifles and powder horns!' cried a third. All was hurry scurry and uproar. The horses dashed wildly about, some of the men snatched away rifles and powder horns, others dragged off saddles and saddle-bags. Meantime, no one thought of quelling the fire, nor indeed knew how to quell it. Beatte, however, and his comrades attacked it in the Indian mode, beating down the edges of the fire with blankets and horse-cloths, and endeavoring to prevent its spreading among the grass; the rangers followed their example, and in a little while the flames were happily quelled.

The fires were now properly kindled on places from whence the dry grass had been cleared away. The horses were scattered about a small valley, and on the sloping hill side, cropping the scanty herbage. Tonish was preparing a sumptuous evening's meal from his buffalo meat, promising us a rich soup and a prime piece of roast beef; but we were doomed to experience another and more serious alarm.

There was an indistinct cry from some rangers on the summit of the hill, on which we could only distinguish the words, 'The horses ! the horses ! get in the horses!'

Immediately a clamor of voices arose shouts, inquiries, replies, were all mingled together, so that nothing could be clearly understood, and every one drew his own inference.

'The captain has started buffaloes,' cried one, 'and wants horses for the chase.' Immediately a number of rangers seized their rifles, and scampered for the hill top. 'The prairie is on fire beyond the hill,' cried another, 'I see the smoke—the captain means we shall drive the horses beyond the brook.'

By this time a ranger from the hill had reached the skirts of the camp. He was almost breathless and could only say that the Captain had seen Indians at a distance.

'Pawnees ! Pawnees !' was now the cry among our wild-headed youngsters. 'Drive the horses into the camp !' cried one. 'Saddle the horses !' cried another. 'Form the line!' cried a third. There was now a scene of clamor and confusion that baffles all description. The rangers were scampering about the adjacent fields in pursuit of their horses. One might be seen tugging his steed along by a halter, another without a hat riding bare backed; another driving a hobbled horse before him, that made awkward leaps like a kangaroo.

The alarm increased. Word was brought from the lower end of the camp that there was a band of Pawnees in the neighboring valley. They had shot old Ryan through the head, and were chasing his companion! 'No, it was not old Ryan that was killed—it was one of the hunters that had been after the two buffaloes.'

'There are three hundred Pawnees just behind the hill,' cried one voice. 'More, more !' cried another.

Our situation, shut in among the hills, prevented our seeing to any distance, and left us a prey to all these rumors. A cruel enemy was supposed to be at hand, and an immediate attack apprehended.—The horses by this time were driven into the camp, and were dashing about among the fires, and trampling upon the baggage. Every one endeavored to prepare for action; but here was the perplexity.—During the late alarm of fire, the saddles, bridles, rifles, powder horns, and other equipments, had been snatched out of their places, and thrown helter skelter among the trees.

'Where is my saddle?' cried one. 'Has any one seen my rifle?' cried another. 'Who will lend me a ball?' cried a third, who was loading his piece. 'I have lost my bullet pouch.' 'For God's sake help me to girth this horse!' cried another; 'he's so restive I can do nothing with him.' In his hurry and worry, he had put on the saddle hind part before!

Some affected to swagger and talk bold; others said nothing, but went on steadily, preparing their horses and weapons, and on these I felt the most reliance. Some were evidently excited and elated with the idea of an encounter with Indians, and none more so than my young Swiss fellow traveller, who had a passion for wild adventure. Our man, Beatte, led his horses in the rear of the camp, placed his rifle against a tree, then seated himself by the fire in perfect silence. On the other hand, little Tonish, who was busy cooking, stopped every moment from his work to play the fanfaron, singing, swearing, and affecting an unusual hilarity, which made me strongly suspect that there was some little fright at the bottom, to cause all this effervescence.

About a dozen of the rangers, as soon as they could saddle their horses, dashed off in the direction in which the Pawnees were said to have attacked the hunters.—It was now determined in case our camp should be assailed, to put our horses in the ravine in rear, where they would be out of danger from arrow or rifle ball, and take our stand within the edge of the ravine. This would serve as a trench, and the trees and thickets with which it was bordered, would be sufficient to turn aside any shaft of the enemy. The Pawnees, besides, are wary of attacking any covert of the kind; their warfare, as I have already observed, lies in the open prairie, where, mounted upon their fleet horses, they can swoop like hawks upon their enemy, or wheel about him and discharge their arrows. Still I could not but perceive, that in case of being attacked by such a number of these well mounted and warlike savages as were said to be at hand, we should be exposed to considerable risk from the inexperience and want of discipline of our newly raised rangers, and from the very courage of many of the younger ones who seemed bent on adventure and exploit.

By this time the Captain reached the camp, and every one crowded round him for information. He informed us, that he had proceeded some distance on his reconnoitering expedition, and was slowly returning towards the camp, along the brow of a naked hill, when he saw something on the edge of a parallel hill, that looked like a man. He paused, and watched it; but it remained so perfectly motionless, that he supposed it a bush, or the top of some tree beyond the hill. He resumed his course, when it likewise began to move in a parallel direction. Another form now rose beside it, of some one who had either been lying down, or had just ascended the other side of the hill. The Captain stopped and regarded them; they likewise stopped. He then lay down upon the grass, and they began to walk. On his rising, they again stopped, as if watching him. Knowing that the Indians are apt to have their spies and sentinels thus posted on the summit of naked hills, commanding extensive prospects, his doubts were increased by the suspicious movements of these men. He now put his foraging cap on the end of his rifle, and waved it in the air. They took no notice of the signal. He then walked on until he entered the edge of a wood, which concealed him from their view. Stopping out of sight for a moment, he again looked forth, when he saw the two men passing swiftly forward. As the hill on which they were walking made a curve toward that on which he stood, it seemed as if they were endeavoring to head him before he could reach the camp. Doubting whether they might not belong to some large party of Indians in ambush or moving along the valley beyond the hill, the captain hastened his step homeward and descrying some rangers on an eminence between him and the camp, he called out to them to pass the word to have the horses driven in, as these are generally the first object of Indian depredation.

Such was the origin of the alarm which had thrown the camp in commotion. Some of those who heard the captain's narration, had no doubt that the men on the hill were Pawnees scouts belonging to the band that had waylaid the hunters. Distant shots were heard at intervals, which were supposed to be fired by those who had sallied out to rescue their comrades. Several more rangers, having completed their equipments now rode forth in the direction of the firing; others looked anxious and uneasy.

'If they are as numerous as they are said to be,' said one, 'and as well mounted as they generally are, we shall be a bad match for them with our jaded horses.'

'Well,' replied the captain, 'we have a strong encampment, and can stand a seige.'

'Ay, but they may set fire to the prairie in the night, and burn us out of our encampment.'

'We will then set up a counter fire !'

The word was now passed that a man on horseback approached the camp.

'It is one of the hunters ! It is Clement !' 'He brings buffalo meat !' was announced by several voices as the horsemen drew near.

It was, in fact, one of the rangers who had set off in the morning in pursuit of the two buffaloes. He rode into the camp, with the spoils of the chase hanging round his horse, and followed by his companions, all sound and unharmed, and equally well laden. They proceeded to give an account of a grand gallop they had after the two buffaloes, and how many shots it had cost them to bring one to the ground.

'Well, but the Pawnees—the Pawnees—where are the Pawnees?'

'What Pawnees?'

'The Pawnees that attacked you.'

'No one attacked us.'

'But have you seen no Indians on your way?'

'Oh yes, two of us got to the top of a hill to look out for the camp, and saw a fellow on an opposite hill cutting queer antics, who seemed to be an Indian.'

'Pshaw ! that was I !' said the Captain.

Here the bubble burst. The whole alarm had risen from this mutual mistake of the Captain and his two rangers. As to the report of the three hundred Pawnees and their attack on the hunters, it proved to be a wanton fabrication; of which no further notice was taken: though the author deserved to have been sought out, and severely punished.

There being no longer any prospect of fighting, every one now thought of eating; and here the stomachs throughout the camp were in unison. Tonish served up to us his promised regale of buffalo soup and buffalo beef. The soup was peppered most horribly, and the roast beef proved the bull to have been one of the patriarchs of the prairies, never did I have to deal with a tougher morsel. However, it was our first repast on buffalo meat, so we ate it with a lively faith nor would our little Frenchman allow us any rest until he had extorted from us an acknowledgment of the excellence of his cookery; though the pepper gave its the lie in our throats.

The night closed in without the return of old Ryan and his companion. We had become accustomed, however, to the aberrations, of this old cock of the woods and no further solicitude was expressed on his account.

After the fatigues and agitations of the day, the camp soon sunk into a profound sleep, excepting those on guard, who were more than usually on the alert; for the traces recently seen of Pawnees, and the certainty that we were in the midst of their hunting grounds, excited to constant vigilance. About half past ten o'clock we were all startled from sleep by a new alarm. A sentinel had fired off his rifle and run into the camp crying that there were Indians at hand.

Every one was on his legs in an instant. Some seized their rifles; some were about to saddle their horses; some hastened to the Captain's lodge, but were ordered back to their respective fires. The sentinel was examined. He declared he had seen an Indian approach, crawling along the ground; whereupon he had fired upon him and run into camp. The Captain gave it as his opinion that the supposed Indian was a wolf; he reprimanded the sentinel for deserting his post and obliged him to return to it. Many seemed inclined to give credit to the story of the sentinel; for the events of the day had predisposed them to apprehend lurking foes and sudden assaults during the darkness of the night. For a long time they sat round their fires, with rifle in hand, carrying on low murmuring conversation, and listening for some new alarm. Nothing further, however, occurred; the voices gradually died away; the gossipers nodded and dozed, and sunk to rest; and by degrees, silence and sleep once more stole over the camp.

[From the Knickerbocker.]

IS HE RICH?

He is rich in wit, he is rich in worth,
And rich in the pride of an honest birth;
He is rich in his country's honor and fame,
And rich in the thoughts that high souls claim;
He is rich in the books of the olden time,
And rich in the air of a freeman's clime,
He needs no stars to shine on his breast,
For the crimson drops of his father's crest
Fell, nobler gems, on the battle field,
Where the haughty foeman was taught to yield,
Then ask me no more, 'Is he rich in gold?'
His riches were bought,—but can ne'er be sold.

[From the Autobiography of Jack Ketch.]

STORY OF JAMES WILSON.

"It was a beautiful, moonlight, midsummer night. I raised the window cautiously, and looked out. All was silent. The roof of the wash house rose within a foot of my window, grown over with stone crop and aged moss; it was a safe adventure for the feet. I got out and thence descended into the garden by a ladder, which I had placed against the tiles during the afternoon. But I had forgotten to close my window, and climbed up again for that purpose. Within my chamber all was stillness and peace; it was full of moonlight, and every object around was distinctly visible. There was my bible lying upon the drawers by my bedside—oh! should I return? should I delay my purpose; should I cast it from me forever, and step once more into the pale of heavenly forgiveness? My head swam round, and my eyes were dizzy and full of watery humor; they were not tears. Eternity hung upon that moment. I closed the window and descended into the garden. A few minutes' hasty walk and I had crossed the orchard, and getting over a ditch, and proceeding along a field path, I found myself in the high road.

"I started, for a well known whistle reached my ear. Beaumont was returning, evidently in high spirits, whistling a tune, which I knew to be a favorite. He had not yet turned the corner of the road, and I stopped and picked up a large chalky flint, and hid myself behind the hedge which had sheltered me from the sight of the mail coach passengers. As he approached nearer—and now his projected shadow was level with my eye—my soul was filled with black and fearful horror, and my bosom boiled with malignant revenge. I gnashed my teeth, and clinched firmly the stone in my right hand. He was before me—within five yards—now—now—or it will be too late. I raised my hand, and discharged with all my strength the broken and jagged flint. I struck him violently on the temple, and he fell on the path. I sprang over the hedge by the force of a wild instinct, and ran towards him. A thick black blood was gushing from a deep wound, and a groan, that vibrated through every vein in my body, burst from his mouth. 'Frank my dear fellow, it is I; speak to me—James Wilson—I know not what I have done;—and I hung over the poor boy conscience stricken; but conscience had come too late.

"With a violent effort he raised himself upon his hands, and looked reproachfully but sorrowfully at me, 'James—a murderer!' and he gasped for breath: 'but no, you shall not escape me; your father shall know this. Oh! James, this was a coward's action;' and he put his hand in my neckcloth, and struggled to rise.

"What was to be done?—my father to know of this; it would bring his grey hairs to the grave. But I thought not of this at the moment. A vague knowledge of my danger impelled me. There was no time for terms. I drew out a knife which I had found in the lumber room during the afternoon, and made a thrust towards him. He parried it with his arm, and leapt to his feet as though some supernatural strength had been suddenly infused into him. He ran from me a few paces—'James Wilson—not for my sake, but for your own—spare me!' he exclaimed; 'Oh, I have no strength left to defend myself.' Again we closed, and again I made a stab at his bosom, but in vain; for he fought with his open hands with the desperate strength of one who struggles for life. And now he had almost wrenched the knife from my grasp, when he fell forward upon my shoulder, his face close to mine, and his eye fixed upon me with an intolerable expression of mingled pity and contempt. I could not bear that look; but, collecting all my force, thrust my antagonist from me, and dashed the knife into his throat—once—twice, and again a third time.

'With a loud cry I flung the knife from me, and my victim fell heavily to the earth, the blood gushing and rolling around him in bubbling profusion. I looked up, and the very heavens seemed to be, nay, were rent asunder, and mingled blood and fire streaming with a hissing sound in the firmament ! I was distracted, and ran round and round the lifeless body casting up my eyes to heaven, not knowing whether I should turn or fly—amazed and and confounded at what I had done.

'But the devil whispered to me—'this must be hidden. No mortal in this world must ever know of the deed. It must be kept close—close; and the horrible secret must fester in your soul, breast and brain forever' !' I went and knelt down by the body of Beaumont, and placed my ear to his mouth. Not a breath ! I laid my hand upon his bosom, under the waistcoat. The heart had ceased to throb—yes, he was dead ! But there was a warmth, too, that seemed to proceed from the body,—Oh God it was the blood crawling, and spreading, and clotting over the bosom ! I thrust my dabbled fingers into the pockets of the murdered boy, for a cunning contrivance to evade suspicion presented itself to me, and drawing out the purse containing I know not what—but it was heavy—probably his friends had presented him with money that very evening—I went and threw it into an adjoining pond, with a bead-purse which I had also found upon him, and which had been destined for him by Lucy Cowley; for I heard them speaking of the present in the morning. This would indicate that a murder had been effected previous to a robbery, and glance off any suspicion that my own guilty conscience alone caused me to suspect might possibly attach to me. With like caution I cleared my hands and person of the blood that stained them, and returned home the same way I came creeping stealthily into my room window, and retiring forthwith to bed.

In agony of mind and body not to be expressed, I lay upon my bed, filled with the most horrible apprehension and dismay; and saw the grey night wear away, and heard the clock count its night watches, till the first streak of morning showed in the sky, giving promise of a glorious day. The birds began to twitter in the boughs, and the light to unfold itself in radiant beauty, as though since last the sun had gone down, all the earth had been sacred to peace, and had left the world for that short space to Nature. Oh ! how I wished this day were well over, and yet dreaded its beginning ! About four o'clock I heard our man arise, and go out of his sleeping room, which was over an adjoining outhouse, into the orchard. In all human probability, the murder would now be discovered, and my term of wretched duplicity and anxious concealment must commence. Nor was I deceived; a hurrying of footsteps, a noise of voices in loud and hurried talk, and the bedding speed with which men usually bring unwelcome or alarming tidings, proclaimed that they had found the body, and were bearing it to our house. I shrunk beneath the bed-clothes, which I drew closely around and over me; and pressing my hand upon my ear, endeavored to shut out the fearful news which was, alas ! so tidings to me ! A few minutes of mortal suspense elapsed. I ventured to listen; there was a foot upon the stairs, and my door was burst open.'

The murderer remains undiscovered, and it is at last only made known through the conscience-struggles of Wilson himself.

NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

BOSTON, SATURDAY, APRIL 26, 1828.

PRIZE ARTICLES.

We would call attention to the premiums for original articles, offered by the publishers of this paper, viz. $250 for the best original tale, $75 for the best poem, and $125 for best article upon a humorous subject, or humorous article upon a proper subject, which shall be offered in competition on or before the last day of April. The postage must be paid, and the real name of the writer enclosed in a sealed envelope. The name accompanying the names of the successful writers only, will be opened, and all the manuscripts will be at the disposal of the Editors of the Galaxy. The whole will be referred for inspection to a committee of disinterested gentlemen, and the award will be made during the month of May. If there are more than two competitors for either prize, it will be awarded, if two only, the manuscripts will be at the disposal of the writers.

☞ Papers with which we exchange will do us a favor by copying the above.

HEADS AND POINTS—No III.

Robin's alive as alive like to be,
If he dies in your hand, you shall saddle-backed he.

Who the plague's that old fellow there—do you know him? That man there by the desk, with a broad-brimmed hat on?

Yes—confound his stories and his hat! He's eternally meddlin' and makin' with what's none of his business—

Maybe he's a writer in the New England Galaxy—

I shouldn't wonder if it was the Senior Editor himself; or one of his spies—but he'd better look out, or he'll ketch it by'm by—an' if he dosse, he'll think a hoss kicked him. There he goes agin—hark!

Ahah—ugh!—ahah—said the queer looking codger they referred to—a middle-aged, round shouldered man, with a hat flapped over his eyes—Maybe you never heard tell o' the Spec our Jerry made?—And without waiting for an answer, on he went, in a loud, husky and peculiar voice, which attracted everybody's attention—and drew a crowd of listeners about him, as he sat looking into the fire, and holding forth as if talking to himself. Why, Jerry, yesse—he'd got a dog't he wouldn't take nothin for, and bein pretty much of a town charge, his wife wanted him to sell out.—So one day he went to Portsmouth, where he want much acquainted, an' tried to get rid of his dog—well, when he come home, the dog follered him, and what he'd sold him for, he'd got in his pocket—only there was a bit o' rope round the dog's neck, apparantly gnawed off!

A general laugh, and a closer crowding together about the flapped-hat.

And if I was a gwyin to guess, continued he—our Jerry got a pretty good livin for most a twelvemonth out of old Watch—his name was Watch—but it's always ben my private opinion, that most o'the buyers 'll come out o' the leetle end o' the horn—hey?

With a snap, as if somebody had trod on his toe

Bow—wow—wow! growled one of the bystanders, withdrawing toward another part of the room, and grinding his teeth together, under pretence of a smothered laugh.

Why!—continued the speaker, without lifting his head, or even following the other with his eyes—that sounded a leetle like Watch's voice!

A general bourra followed this remark, and all eyes were upon the other, who could hardly swallow the bitterness that seemed rising in his throat.

I say Joe!—what does he mean, hey?

Ask him.

I'll be hanged if I do—but he means somethin, you may depend; I say! do you know sir?—turning toward an old quaker, who sat with his boots off, nodding over a newspaper and toasting his feet by the fire. On hearing the question, he smiled, cast a significant eye at the flapped-hat, and answered—Why? Has thee any particular reason for askin'?

No sir—

Then—that is to say if thee's neither buyin' nor sellin'—with a sharp searching eye, and a questioning inflection of the voice, I'm rather inclined to think, he means to say that some o'the bonds that are now sellin, will be likely to find their way back agin to the first owners—pretty much as it was with the dog.

How so, pray? said another person, stepping up with an anxious, hurried air—he had been overhearing the conversation, while pretending to whittle in the opposite corner—

How so, Joseph—I'll tell thee; and I hope it may do thee good, Joseph. Most o' them are bonds are what's called penal bonds; there aint many on em over ten thousand dollars penalty, and some on em have been sold to my partin knowledge for over one hundred thousand dollars—an, by'm by, may be, when settlin' day comes, the obligor may find it a leetle more convenient to forfeit the penalty, and pay *ten thousand dollars*, than to convey land worth a *hundred thousand*.

Ugh!—ah—um!—ugh—interrupted the first speaker, with the flapped hat, Hundred thousand dollars, hey!—hadn't quite finished the story about that are dog—

Another general muster followed this intimation; and the bargaining, which had raged like the noises on change for half an hour, died away—all the voices dropping off one by one; and all the buyers and sellers putting on a look of indifference.

Wal! arter a while, continued he—arter a while, nobody wouldn't have nothin to say to Jerry nor Watch eyther, and so the overseers tried to persuade him to sell right out, and done with it, an so Jerry, he concluded it was best to sell, and so he called the dog, and went away, and was gone a whole week to Boston. And when he got back, there was a meetin' o' the se'—lect men to hear what he had to say for himself. And they asked him if he'd sold the dog. And says he—no! And says they why not? And says he, cause I couldn't get enough for him—dogs is plaguy skase now, I tell you, says Jerry, says he. Did ye get any offer says they? Oh yes—plenty on em—one man offered me a hundred dollars for Watch. *A hundred dollars!* what!—hey—asked neighbor Ichabod Swett—lookin as if he'd jump through the winder—he was cheerman, and a pootty forehanded man, I tell ye—An why didn't ye take it, ye pesky fool you!

Cause I didn't like the pay, says Jerry.

And what was the pay! says uncle Pahlah, says he—lookin as if he'd break his pipe every moment.

Why, says Jerry, says he—*in two puppies at fifty dollars apiece!*

Another dispersion instantly followed! You'd have tho't a shell had fallen through the roof among them—some went one way and some another—a part complaining of old stories, and a part trying to carry on the rest of the negotiations in a whisper; which whisper always grew louder and louder, the nearer they came to a stinch.

Nobody appeared to enjoy this more than the old quaker; and yet, you could only perceive it by the twinkle of his clear gray eye, intently fixed upon the ashes. The bidding and buying went on, however, and just as one capital bargain was about being closed, out broke the stranger in the flapped hat, with—

Robin's alive! an' alive like to be!—ee—ee!

An——ah——e——ugh——with a noise like a psalm tune through a Virginia stage coachman's everlasting tin trumpet.

Curse that fellow! there's no doing any thing here, said a man they called Major—lets speak to the landlord, and have a room to ourselves, or pack him off to bed with a flea in his ear.

The bar-keeper, who overheard this, began to look frightened—he leaned over the bar, and beckoning the Major, whispered that every room was full, and that they had better not meddle with the stranger, if they knew what was good for themselves.

But the Major was not to be intimidated; and so, drawing a chair up alongside o' flapped hat, as they called him, and looking him straight in the face, he asked him what the hell he spoke by making such a noise in the society of gentlemen.

Oh, its only a way I've got, when I'm among *gentlemen*—an' don't feel well.

Here the bar-keeper made a sign to a bystander, who instantly sidled up to the Major, and touched him on the shoulder, without being perceived by flapped-hat.

Wal, frind, I'll tell you what 'tis, added the Major, as he turned to go away—for my part, I'd as liives be in the bottomless pit o'hell, as where anybody's allowed to make such a noise as that, without paying for't.

Why, that's pretty much as a man's brought up, said the other.

[illegible] he, hey—[illegible]

I hold ye as [illegible] for your fingers, [illegible]

Why, don't some folks, asked flapped-hat, [illegible] Jerry, or Watch, or Robin's like as he eyed—make folks think [illegible] the hat, without springin' the trap—hey?

Jess so!

Being curious to see more of this importunable man, I drew a chair and began a conversation with him. As soon, he held himself rather aloof; eying me narrowly, and answering only with grunts, ughs! and monosyllables; but after convincing him I neither wanted to buy nor sell, he began to talk more freely and after a fashion that surprised me; breaking out occasionally however, and as it appeared to me, at the most critical moments, when the dim shape so grew most inappreciable, with

'Robin's alive! and alive like to be!—ee!—ee!

in a voice that you might have heard all over the house; and yet nobody, not even the landlord, a very quiet, shrinking sort of a passenger in his way, seemed willing to notice him.

Young man, said he—my name is Fletcher.

I took the hint, and told him who I was—

They call me flapped-hat. Never mind—I know what I'm about; and may be they'll believe me, afore we've ended the book.

So I should think, said I. But are you not a little too hard upon these gentry? Some of them are honest, I should hope.

Hope, hey—so should I—ee—ugh!—some are honest I know—the more fools they!

And a good many are pious, to my certain knowledge.

I dare say so!—an' a good many more under a cover—hey? If they aint now, they soon will be—or I miss my guess—there goes a miss by the door now, that's been on the anxious seat above a year; pointing to a respectable middle-aged man, who had lost flesh visibly, day by day, since he ventured in the same boat. An' he aint the only one—mark my words, young man. Them that thinks they've got a prize—will find when'to too late, they've got somethin else with it.

What, pray?

Consumption—or *death!*

I started—and looked at him with amazement, and so did many others—and forthwith we all grew more circumspect in our behavior. There was a great and almost instantaneous change with him, not merely of look and bearing, but of language; and from that moment I determined to watch him yet more narrowly.

Yes!—continued he, rising from his chair and walking forth into the middle of the room, and casting aside all awkwardness, and speaking as one having authority, and with so little of his earlier manner, that I certainly should not have known him—Yes friend—*consumption—or death!* Loss of sleep—loss of appetite, anxiety of mind, the want of habitual occupation may lead to fatal results—*They have already!* My blood thrilled at the sound of his voice—I never heard anything half so solemn or impressive—*It will be so agai.!*

All eyes were turned upon him as he uttered this, the language of prophecy—with the air of a man who had a right to prophecy. He had evidently forgotten himself, or had been playing a part before. The company grew stiller and stiller—and withdrew farther and farther, as he proceeded, till at last there was nobody near him, save the individual to whom he appeared chiefly to direct his observations—not any of the party however, stole away without being perceived, so that when he had finished, every body was looking about for his next neighbor, as if he had just missed him.

Young men! You are infatuated! You are *gamblers*—every man of you. I care not whether you are buyers or sellers, of the world's people, or the church—ye are *gamblers!*

But sir, said one of the company—you do not mean to stigmatize all who are engaged in this business, I hope, as gamblers—do you?

To be sure I do! What else are they? That some are honest men—truly conscientious men—honorable, high-minded, excellent men, I do not deny—so much the worse for their example! If they may go head-and-ears into a speculation, risking hundreds for a chance of thousands, what is to hinder the world's people from going still deeper? How dare they open their mouths against lotteries?

Why sir! you would put a stop to all business; all risk, on this principle.

No sir—no such thing. I would only put a stop to gambling on a large scale. What do these men know of the lands they purchase?

What do they know of them! Why sir, some of the first purchasers have explored them personally, and by their agents—traversed them in every possible direction.

And what then, sir?

Why sir—it is beyond a doubt, as you may see by the Portland Courier, that however much people may be deceived in the value of other lands, timber lands have not reached anything like their value.

I deny it sir! Timber lands are already above their value. Or if not, who is there able to prove they are not?

Why sir, I can tell you of numberless cases where individuals have cleared the original purchase money by their *stumpage*, before the first payment was due, and got their lands clear, with millions of timber—into the bargain.

Granted.

And you know that lumber has not been so high for years; that it never was so high in fact, as last winter, even in the lumber districts; that it still keeps up.

Granted.

The young man stopped, drew a long breath, and looked about him for encouragement and applause; but though many were ready to clap him on the back when he first ventured to take up the cudgels, nobody interfered now—all were looking another way.

Have you done, sir?

Yes.

Now sir. I care nothing about the facts you mention.—They do not affect the principle I have in view. The high price of lumber, now and last winter, depended chiefly upon accident, though partly upon a sort of combination for monopoly. The water was too low last year; but there is now on the way down to the mills, a three years' stock of logs that have been accumulating in the woods winter after winter, and there are, I know not how many new mills at work in every part of the lumber districts. You will see lumber lower this very summer Down East, than you ever knew it in your life. It must be sold. It is in the hands of too many persons—they are all speculators who want money, and must have it. *They cannot trust one another, and they know it.* And unless three or four combine, and buy it all up—all the logs—all the boards—and all the mills in partnership, it must come down. And it will come down. Why—do you know sir, that your market may be furnished with Georgia pine—a much better article than our white-pine for a multitude of purposes—for about the price of ordinary lumber now? But the mischief lies deeper. Your most experienced men are utterly ignorant of the great governing principles that regulate the price of timber and, as of every thing else, cotton, or tobacco, or molasses, or cod-fish:

And what are they, sir?

That price, and therefore value, depends upon the proportion between demand and supply; in other words to what is needed for average consumption.

Well sir—we know that the demand is for timber; and we know that it cannot be *supplied*.

Just now—granted. But where is the man even among those who are best acquainted with the subject, who can tell us what is the annual worth of our timber lands—what is the average consumption for the last fifteen years—what quantity is nearest and most accessible to market, *for that will regulate the price of the rest for a long while*—what it can be afforded for upon the average—how many holders there are, who have no confidence in one another—who can afford to pay any price for money, to make almost any sacrifice for it—and how many, who depend upon selling to meet their own engagements: for after all, they are the persons who will regulate the price.

How so—is there not an intrinsic value in their lands.

No sir. There is no intrinsic value in any thing not wanted—especially for him who cannot afford to keep it for years, or age. Value depends altogether upon public opinion—whether right or wrong—altogether! strange as it may seem, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Annual Report of the New England Institution for the Blind. These are the things to make a fellow proud of his country. There are now no less than forty-two blind creatures, on the high-way to usefulness and happiness—within the walls of that Institution, which a New-England merchant, with a feeling worthy of the merchant who made such a figure at Florence in other days, gave up his own almost princely habitation not long ago; and other New-England merchants donations after donations, which of the merchant pr...ces of our mother country. We say *New-England* merchants, though all these worthies belong to Boston—because we cannot afford us New-Englanders to give up our share of glory in these magnificent doings. God prosper the institution! say we. There is not a better managed one, we dare say, upon the face of the earth. N.

School Song Book. By Mrs Sarah J. Hale. A little book worthy of our warmest approbation. We recommend it heartily to parents—mothers especially—to the instructors of Sabbath schools, and to everybody in fact, who would like to have his children well and profitably employed betimes. It costs we are told but twenty-five cents—and we know of no more acceptable present for a child between the ages of four and twelve. N.

Ladies' Companion. New York. The first year is ended with this publication, and it appears to thrive handsomely. It has placed itself beyond the reach of accident now. N.

Brought up all standing. "Captain Marryatt's gross trash sells immensely about Wapping and Portsmouth, and brings him five or six hundred the book—but that can scarcely be called literature." The plain English of which is, that Captain Marryatt does not belong to the Lady Blessington clique. Willis has clapped a stopper on him now, any-how. The impudent pretender! to attempt to portray sea scenes as they are, without once hanging his feet over the taffrail, or driving a single tandem team of whales. And to do it so successfully too, that the amphibious reptiles about Wapping and Plymouth actually read and admire his sketches, when there is not from the title page of his first work to the last leaf of his last, a spice of pedantry, or a sprinkle of affectation. A pretty puppy to be sure! And what a pass things have come to, even in this country, when the reading public prefer being amused with sketches of brusque every day life, to seeing the changes rung upon the Heathen Deities from Jupiter downwards, or reading of well and ill dressed men, or of the woful woful woes of some Miss Henrietta Marietta Tinteretta Tingtong Terrytong Annette Helen Julia Adelaide Maria Crawford Hill Thompson!—It was Washington Irving who saw in a vision the dusty tomes in an old library find tongues, and heard them discourse. "Pray sir," said a brass clasped volume, the last and only copy of a still born edition, cotemporary with the Bard of Avon, "Do you hear anything of a low fellow called Shakspeare, now? We told him his works would die with him. Low trash!" We have not quoted verbatim, but it answers our purpose.

Cumberland House—Portland. Our friends of the South may now come to Portland with safety; sure of meeting with at least one *genteel and comfortable* house, good fare, and all that reasonable travellers could expect in a city of fifteen thousand inhabitants. Portland is waking up. We are building blocks, now instead of houses, and creditable hotels instead of dirty mouse-traps and execrable taverns. The *Cumberland House, Mr Stockwell, of Worcester, Massachusetts,* we shall recommend therefore with all possible earnestness till a better is established, and when the new city is built, which is now under contract here, we promise you, ye who have been abusing Portland for her sluggishness and want of public spirit—want of *common-sense*, you ought to have called it—you will soon see something Down-East worth coming this way for.—And this, we beg you to understand is but the *beginning*. N.

Port of Marietta. We notice for one week in March the arrival and departure of *twenty-three* steamboats, chronicled in the Marietta Gazette. Verily the minority of the Yankee nation who sit down here at home beside their own pumpkin vines, know not a tithe of the wonders going on in the way of 'improvements' in the other states of the union. When one reads an English novel account of the 'grand tour' of a young Briton, he thinks the traveller has accomplished a journey second only to the voyages of Captain Cook, pants to follow his footsteps—and would, if he could keep the mill in motion in his absence. But there is no need to cross the Atlantic to out-travel Godolphin, Childe Harold or Don Juan.—Make the grand tour within the territorial lines of our own country—you shall find the balmy air of Italy at St Augustine—Alps on the Alleghanies—a scene unrivalled in the world at Niagara—and if you wish for a taste of the Russ, try the North Western Indians. Boat it down the Mississippi, land on the levee at New Orleans, find yourself among people of habits and customs so dissimular to those of New England that you are ready to swear that you are on another continent—but the striped bunting floats there too. W.

N. B. Take a pattern card of calicoes or buttons in your pocket if you like. That cannot be done to advantage among the Lazzaroni of Italy, or the serfs of Austria.

Errors in the Galaxy. The proofs don't always reach us. For 'Come *little* child, and tell,' &c. please read, 'Come *hither* child,' &c. And for 'Thy *all* new dressed, &c. read 'Thy *doll* new dressed,' &c. Poor dear Byron—it were enough to make him turn in his grave, to find such things believed of him.

Our friend W. says—a common error by the way, among the best writers of English everywhere—'If we have received from our fathers the blessings *of all others* dear to free men,'—what is *that* thing, which of all *other* things, is best?—we should say *of all things*, which would *include* this thing. By the first phraseology, we *exclude* what we wish to include. There's for you!

For 'with *we* simpletons,' please read, 'with *us* simpletons. People may begin to have doubts concerning the best-established principles of English Grammar, if they find the New-England Galaxy departing therefrom! Instead of 'So with the *solvents*,'—do be so kind as to say 'So with the *stomach!*' N.

What is Wrong? We hear many complaints from our Southern, Western, and particularly from our New York city subscribers, that they do not receive their papers regularly. We know not how this happens—the papers are mailed by a very careful man, and in some cases where miscarriages have happened, he can distinctly recollect having directed and sent the papers to the Post office. Our devil is not a mail contractor and has never found it necessary to petition for an extra allowance—the mistake is not likely, therefore, to be with him. The affairs of the Boston Post office are exceedingly well conducted—and it is not probable that so many repeated mistakes occur there—but that they do occur between this city and the places of residence of our subscribers, is certain.

STRAWS.

The Cincinnati Mirror more than insinuates that the Junior Editor of the Galaxy has held the 'ferule sceptre.'—Beg your pardon gents, but he never happened to be clothed in the 'little brief authority' of a pedagogue,—and from the nearest approach to it he ever made, the monitorial chair, he was degraded for misprision of felony, against the dignity of Dilworth.

Text. 'I write when I have nothing to do.—*Pope.*—Commentary. 'Lord Oxford's domestic related, that in the dreadful winter of 1740, she was called from her bed by him four times in one night, to supply him with paper lest he should lose a thought." *Johnson's Life of Pope.* Add that and that together, and the result is that a poet has nothing to do in bed but to write.

The Silk Culturist. The Executive Committee of the Hartford County (Conn) Silk Society, have commenced the publication of a monthly quarto under the above title. Terms, 50 cents per annum in advance. Letters and communications post paid, may be addressed to F. G. Comstock, Secretary of the Society, Hartford. The culture of the Mulberry, and the manufacture of silk is becoming more of a business in this country, than many people imagine. Raw Silk to the amount of over $60,000 has been produced in Mansfield, Conn. this year, and the annual produce of the County of Windham, Conn. is said to be about $80,000. Many towns in the western part of this

[illegible] Vermont, [illegible] the subject as one of the 'interests' of [illegible] W.

Discoveries. A Connecticut Editor, a year or two since, [illegible] discovered the fact, that 'Salt is an article of general use.' The Editor of the Northampton Courier has made another important discovery, viz: that 'Food is necessary to sustain life'! Pretty well, neighbor Atwill, what would you give that your subscribers were all well satisfied of that truth as [illegible] yourself?

The romance entitled 'Zomee,' presented at the London Theatre, and afterwards at the Tremont, in this city, as the production of Lord Byron's daughter, proved to have been the work of an actor. The play was damned in London and the imposture detected.

[COMMUNICATED.]

THE ORATORIO,

Performed by the Academy Choir at the Bowdoin-street Meeting-House, was as much like an Oratorio as could reasonably be expected; where were wanting—Orchestral Accompaniments, an Orchestra, and also tolerable Solo performers. The Choruses were with one or two exceptions well sung, but the trebles were much too numerous and powerful for the tenors and basses; the female soloists [illegible] sounding, and caused at times painful sensations; they pronounced badly—sacrifial was repeatedly uttered sacre-fal, sacrifice sacrifeice, &c. The 5th Chorus, the *Celestial*, from the "Oratorio of David," was a failure, and unworthy to rank with Choruses *Terrestrial*—'twas performed very much better at the H. & H. Society, even before Zomee's delightful accompaniments were superadded, which rendered the sweet vocal strains more sweet and like to "blest voices, uttering joy!" The first treble voice was just audible, but the second trebles and the altos and the organ, alas! for them! "Hosannas languished on *their* tongues and *their* devotion died."

The gentlemen who attempted the dialogue, Recitative and Duets, and personated Goliah and David, lacked physical if not mental power, to give effect to a very difficult style of singing the Recitative and *Bravura*; they should go and listen to the 'Opera Singers,' and perhaps after studying the parts longer they will be able to succeed in conveying to the feelings of an audience something of *Neukomm's* intention and design.

The new "Oratorio of David," by the Chevalier Sigismond Neukomm, which the Handel and Haydn Society have put to press, and will soon publish, is a beautiful and sublime composition, and when the musical public shall have heard it performed by the Choir of the Society with "*full orchestral accompaniments*," and their grand Organ, it is predicted that the enterprising publishers and performers of the great work will meet the reward they deserve—the patronage and favour of the lovers of Music, performed with all the accompaniments of the composers and *others*, adapted to the style of the authors, and which are as requisite and necessary to *them* as light and shade to colours are, to represent the varied objects of the beautiful and sublime in nature. Q.

[COMMUNICATED.]

Waterville College, April 20th, 1835.

At a meeting of the students holden in the Chapel, at the close of Mr. Barlow's lectures on the subject of Phrenology, it was unanimously Resolved,

1st. That Phrenology is, in our opinion, worthy of the serious attention of the scientific community.

2d. That whatever be our impressions concerning the truth of the science, our expectations have been more than realized, by the interesting and satisfactory manner in which our lecturer has discussed and elucidated its principles.

3d. That the chairman and secretary of this meeting subscribe these resolutions, cause them to be published, and a copy to be presented to Mr. Barlow accompanied with out hearty thanks, for the successful assiduity with which he has labored for our entertainment and instruction.

J. UPHAM, Chairman.

E. L. Magoon, Secretary.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The lines from Vermont, though interesting to the writer would not be so to the general reader. We therefore decline publishing them. 'Plagiarism,' next week. Other communications received during the week will be duly attended to.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

FOREIGN.

Late from France. A slip from the office of the Boundary Gazette says:—

"By the brig Mung, arrived at St Andrews on Wednesday last, in seventeen days from Liverpool, we learn that the French Chamber of Deputies have dissolved without making the appropriation for the payment of the American Claim. The Mung brings Liverpool dates up to March 29."

Our latest dates via New York are to the 24th.

From Buenos Ayres. An arrival at Philadelphia furnishes dates to 18th of Feb.

The Gaceta of the 12th publishes an extract from the Estandarte of Montevideo, stating that a commission had been appointed, to enquire into the circumstances connected with the arrival of a brig, on board of which were a number of negroes, intended to be sold as slaves. It was ascertained that the introduction of these slaves was in pursuance of a contract or agreement between the government and a merchant of Montevideo; but the commission advised the suspension of this contract, and that the negroes should be placed under the control of the police, to await the action of the legislative body. This result appears to have given general satisfaction.

A Buenos Ayres paper of Feb. 14, contains the following: The Government of the Province of Mendoza, under date of Jan 8, has forwarded to that of Buenos Ayres, a copy of a despatch received from the President of the Republic of Chili, relative to the operations of the Chili troops stationed on this side of the Cordilleras, against the Indians of the south. It appears that these troops in conjunction with some friendly Indians, attacked the remains of the tribe who had escaped from the army of Rosa in the late campaign—and after a variety of manœuvres succeeded in killing upwards of one hundred of them, and captivating various families, and a quantity of cattle. The loss on the part of the assailants was two soldiers and five friendly Indians killed—and Captain Tufiga and the Cacoque Hurmane slightly wounded.

We are indebted to Capt. Symonds, of the brig General Brooks, for files of Jamaica papers to March 14.—Their articles indicate a continued discontent with the "Apprentice System," at the same time that they furnish no proof of any very injurious results.—*Salem Paper.*

From Barbadoes. The New York Commercial Advertiser furnishes extracts from Barbadian papers to the 26th March.

The Legislature of the island of St. Vincent, met on the 1st of March, and has passed a bill laying a tax of two per cent. on all imports.

The President in administration of the Government was severely handled in the papers because the black population were not permitted to be drawn as Jurors.

Every thing was quiet at St. Thomas on the 26th.

At the Grand Cayamas there was much disturbance in consequence of two of the West Indian regiments being about to be brought to trial in that island, for their lives, without legal arraignment, or proper evidence; in consequence of which the Governor of Jamaica had ordered H. M. ship Race Horse thither to protect the peace.

There had been an insurrection at Para, but, of what nature or extent, the papers do not inform us.

The accounts from Martinique confirm those of a previous date, that the cholera had not visited that island; but a quarantine had been laid at St. Vincents of vessels coming from that island, in consequence of prior reports.

All was quiet at Trinidad.

There had been a collision at Tobago, between General Darling, and the Lieutenant Governor, growing out of drafts for money illegally made by the latter, who insisted he had the lawful power to draw. It had been settled by the decision of Mr. Sharpe, Attorney General.

A private in the militia, at Jamaica, named Peacan, who had for eight years avoided all attempts to coerce him to duty, had been tried by a Court Martial, and sentenced to pay £50, and be imprisoned 28 days. In attempting to secure him, he knocked down an officer; and another after giving him several warnings to desist from his conduct, shot him through the heart.

Mexico. We have received papers from Vera Cruz, of the 26th March. Peace had been restored in the fortress of St. John de Ulua; and the garrison had submitted to the power of the general government. In the department of Chiapis, the insurgents had been routed by the troops under Gil Perez.

The roads leading to Mexico continue to be infested with robbers, whose daring has lately demanded the attention of the general government, to devise measures necessary to destroy the banditti.—*New Orleans Bee.*

Insurrection at Bahia. An insurrection among the slaves at Bahia which broke out on the 25th ult. though well organized, was ill conducted from want of concert among the insurgents. The plot was discovered on the night preceding, and an attack was made upon the conspirators who were able to rally only about 900 to 1000, a twentieth part of their force. They held out about three days, fighting with the greatest intrepidity, but were overpowered. A majority surrendered, and were sent to the gallies, the residue escaped to the woods and will be hunted down. About 300 slaves were killed, while only three soldiers and one citizen lost their lives. The U. S. sloop of war, Erie, fortunately was at the port at the time, and her commander, Capt. Percival, volunteered to protect the residents with marines or armed sailors if necessary.

Latest from China. By the ship York, Captain Sterling, we have Canton papers to December 20th—a month later than the previous advices. The most important portion of their contents is a petition from British residents and shipmasters at Canton to the King of Great Britain, praying for the adoption of energetic measures on the part of the government in reference to the affairs of China, as the best and only means of establishing commercial intercourse with that country on a respectable footing, and protecting British subjects and others trading in the [illegible] whose Cause is [illegible] the [illegible] Trade to all the Ports of the Chinese Empire."—*J. Com.*

DOMESTIC.

Municipal.—At the meeting of the Mayor and Aldermen on Monday:—

The Board concurred with the Common Council in the appointment of auction Assessors.

Warrants were granted to the following officers of the Fire Department, viz:—Wm. Moore Seaver, Robert S. [illegible] Engine Company No. 13.

Petitions of Henry Reed and others, to have Pine street widened; of F. C. Lowell, to have a committee appointed to view that part of Tremont Street, which he agreed to make; of T. P. Jackson, to have the lines and levels of Tremont and Sumner Streets determined.

Application for a license to exhibit Uncle Toby and Widow Wadman—granted.

Aldermen Eliot, Greely, and Hayward, were appointed a committee of conference, to confer with a like committee of the Common Council, consisting of Messrs. Jones, Fay, and Morris, in relation to the subject matter of differences on the order for the erection of a new School House in the southern section of the city.

The City Marshal was directed to abate the nuisance occasioned by certain buildings near Foster's wharf being occupied and used contrary to law.

The Assessors returned a list of persons, copartnerships and corporations, who were taxed $25 and upwards, in this city the last year—ordered to be printed.

Engine Co. No. 1 (Old North) have presented their late foreman, Mr. Joseph Hollis, with an elegant watch, which cost $200, as a token of their regard.—*Trans.*

The skin of the Giraffe which died on its passage to this country about a year since, is on exhibition at the New England Museum. It is very well preserved.

The services at Lexington and Danvers on Monday last are spoken of by all who were present, as impressive and interesting. Mr. Everett's Oration delivered without notes, was a highly creditable performance—worthy the orator and the occasion. The Courier in noticing the services thus concludes:—The descriptive parts of the Address were irresistibly pathetic and the apostrophe to the mouldering remains of the martyrs produced a thrill in the veins of every auditor. Not even the reading of his Address, should it be published, would produce the effect it had at the time; for to be felt, in all its strength and beauty, it must have been heard.

It was not the least affecting circumstance of the day, that there were present, in the procession, and on the stage with the orator, *ten* of the men who were engaged in the battle. These ten are all, except one, who survive to tell the story of the awful tragedy, in which they were actors, to the present generation. As Mr. Everett alluded in the course of his address to these survivors, one of them, a Mr Loring, rose from his seat; on which Mr. E. turning towards him, said—"I pray you do not rise, sir; it is more becoming us to stand."

At Danvers, the corner stone of the monument to the memory of the citizens of that town, was with appropriate services, laid by Gen. Gideon Foster, with the surviving officers and soldiers who were present. Gen. Foster, now eighty-six years old, commanded the detachment from Danvers, on the 19th of April '75. We subjoin the conclusion of the brief address which he delivered on Monday.

I was then twenty-six years of age. About ten days before, I had been chosen to command a company of minute-men, who were at all times to be in readiness at a moment's warning. They were so ready. They all assembled, on the very spot where we this day assembled; they all went; and in about four hours from the time of meeting, they travelled on foot (full half the way upon the run) *sixteen miles*, and saluted the enemy. This they did most effectually, as the records of that day most clearly prove. I discharged my musket at the enemy a number of times, (I think eleven) with two balls each time, and with well-directed aim. My comrade, (Mr. Cleaves of Beverly) who was then standing by my side, had his finger and ramrod cut away by a shot from the enemy.

Whether my shots took effect, I cannot say; but this I can say, if they did not, it was not for want of determined purpose in him who sent them. Of those under my immediate command, there is no one left alive. Three of them were slain on that day—I alone remain to tell their story. I, a tottering old man, through the goodness of God, am still permitted to be here. I am permitted to see this day's ascending sun, and to witness these interesting ceremonies. I can truly say it is one of the happiest days and most pleasing events of my life. A few days more, at most, and perhaps very few, and I also shall be numbered with the dead.

But while I see the spirit that moved the patriots of '76 bright and vigorous in the breasts of their descendants,—while I see the rights of my fellow-citizens maintained, and the constitution of my country defended, I can say with Simeon of old, "Now, Lord, lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, for mine eyes have seen the salvation of My Country."

The trial of Matthias, charged with the murder of Elisha Pearson, was concluded at White Plains on Saturday, and resulted in a verdict of acquittal. He was subsequently tried for an assault on his daughter, convicted, and sentenced to an imprisonment of three months. He was also sentenced to our month's additional imprisonment, for contempt of court.

MARRIAGES.

In this city, James G. Baker, of New York, to Mary Eliza B. Knights; Wm. Woodbury, of Woburn, to Catherine S. Farmer; B. F. Foster to Catherine Kuhn; George Gloss, of Manchester, to Sarah Ann Tye; Wm. P. Phelps, to Mahala Harris; Samuel Adams Lamson, of Bangor, to Mary Ann Haven Nolen; Rev. Charles K. True, of the N. E. Conference, to Elizabeth B. Hyde; Wm. Woods to Sophia Chase; Warren Simmons to Catherine Furbush; Jason M. Berry, to Mary Ann Woods; Benjamin Penfield, to Susan P. Whitney.

At Cambridge, Rev. Wm. Newell, to Frances Boott, daughter of William Wells, Esq.

At Waltham, Henry A. Winslow, of New York, to Alice Bryan Pickering.

At Dorchester, Samuel B. Pierce, to Eunice S. Blake.

At Dedham, Timothy Fuller, to Deborah E. Baker.

At Newton, Lower Falls, Elisha Livermore jr. of Waltham, to Faith S. W. Hooge.

In Brighton, George Sparhawk, to Mary S. Jackson.

At Lynn, Edward S. Davis, to Elvira Newhall; Edward Hoyd, to Susan H. Colburn.

At Salem, Wm. Jarvis to Mrs Mary Coren; Benjamin Conant, to Sophia Silver; Charles M. Richardson, to Caroline M. Tracy.

At Ipswich, George W. Treadwell, of New York, to Abigail Farley.

At Concord, Benjamin Kimball to Rebecca Mullett, of Boston.

At Union, Me. Asa Morse, to Eliza Jane Litchfield.

DEATHS.

In this city, Thomas Lilley, 37; John F. Newton, 65; Mrs Olive White, 56.

At Roxbury, Mary Allen, wife of James Bryant, 23; Mrs. Lucy Thomas, 77.

At Cambridge, Martha F., relict of the late Mr. John Mellen, in the 74th year of her age.

At East Cambridge, Mary D., daughter of Samuel Smalledge, 26; Samuel Murray 30.

At Charlestown, Arthur Kendall, 24.

At Chelsea, at the Marine Hospital, Aaron Wells, of Salisbury, Ms. 38.

At Salem, Mary, wife of Jacob Pike, 50.

At Methuen, James Graves, of Boston, 40.

At Webster, R. I., Samuel Slater, Esq. 66.

At Perryopolis, Pa, Ebenezer, eldest son of the late David Watson, of Boston, 55.

At Indianapolis, John James, youngest son of Enoch May, late of Boston, 4.

In Kentucky, at the residence of Col. R. M. Johnson, a distinguished Chief of the Cherokee Tribe, named Black Coat. He was on a visit to the Choctaw Academy.

Near Logansport, Indiana, killed by an Indian, Capt. Flower, principle Chief of the Thorntown tribe of Miami Indians.

EVERPOINTED PENCILS.

ADDISON & CO'S improved ever-pointed Silver Pencil Cases, of various patterns. Received and for sale by MARSH, CAPEN & LYON, 133, Washington-street. 1m april 25

CHEMICAL

EMBROCATION,

Or—Whitwell's true and original Opodeldoc.

Test of the only true kind.

FIRST—See that the certificate of the late Doctor Mitchell, LL. D. of the city of New York, is on the inside direction paper.

2d—That my name is stamped on the bottle.

3d—That the retail price is not less than 37 1-2 cents a bottle, all others are but base fabrications.

The above may be considered as infallible, in bruises, sprains, rheumatism, stings of insects, vegetable poisons, cramp, &c. &c. In a word, in all cases of external injury.

Sold by all the principal druggists in the U. States who also keep for sale the *VOLATILE AROMATIC SNUFF*, for many years celebrated in cases of catarrh, headache, dizziness, dimness of eyesight, drowsiness, lowness of spirits, hypochondria, nervous weakness, &c. It is most fragrant and grateful to the smell, being composed principally from roots and aromatic herbs. It is absolutely necessary for those who watch with or visit the sick, being an excellent preventive of contagion.—Recommended by Dr. Waterhouse, late Prof. of the Theory and Practice of Physic in Harvard University. Price 50 cts and 25 cts. april 25

LADIES'

GOLD CHAINS.

A NEW STYLE of Ladies' Gold Chains, with a variety of gentlemen's Guard Chains—this day received and for sale at L. WALKER'S, No. 83, Washington-street. is6m april 18

CURE FOR JAUNDICE,

[illegible]

THESE long established articles [illegible] to be one of the best medicines in the world [illegible] It is of legitimate origin, emanating from the pen of Dr. [illegible] of London, and their good qualities have been tested for more than a quarter of a century. A long list of certificates were originally [illegible], but from the great space occupied, with one or two exceptions, they have of late years been omitted.—The following diseases, mostly proceeding from the same cause, are greatly relieved if not entirely cured by this [illegible] Jaundice, Indigestion, Worms, Loss of Appetite, Weakness of the Stomach, Cholic, Costiveness, Flatulence, Headache, Strangury, Dropsy, Dysentery and all impurities of the blood.

Different kinds of Trusses.

Salmon's Brevet pad in ball and socket. Plain and hollow pad do. Kite pad, English improved Truss, patented and approved by one of our first physicians.—Common English do. Hull's do. Stone's do. Shaker's do. French do. India rubber pad, made in Philadelphia. Marsh's N. Y. do. Improvement on Hull's. Umbilical do. Children's do. all sizes. Double do. for double ruptures. Bateman's improved do. &c. &c.

Also—Foreign Leeches, and Watts' Lucifer Matches, (large) 12 1-2 cts box, $1 per doz.

Apply to J. P. WHITWELL, Druggist, corner of Milk and Bath streets 6m april 25

NEW BOOKS.

PHILIP'S GUIDE.—Manly Piety in its realizations. By Robert Philip, of Maberly Chapel.

Lives of English Highwaymen, Pirates and Robbers. By C Whitehead, Esq. 2 vols.

Marie, the Bandit's daughter—a Poem.

Webster's Speeches, 2 vols. 8vo. neatly bound in cloth, with a correct likeness.

Six Lectures on Revivals of Religion, delivered in the Universalist Church in Portland, 1834. By Menzies Rayner.

For sale by MARSH, CAPEN & LYON, 133, Washington street. april 25

SPRING MEDICINE.

SUPERIOR FRENCH PILLS, the best Family Medicine ever discovered, for Bilious Complaints; Pains in the Head, Stomach and Bowels; Jaundice; Acid Stomach and Indigestion.

Prepared after a Recipe of an eminent French Physician, by the Proprietor, D. Andrews Jr. Hingham, Mass.

The Proprietor having that confidence in this medicine that he will warrant it to give satisfaction when it is taken according to the directions for the above named complaints, and will at any time refund the money paid for them if they do not have the desired effect.

For sale by J. A. VEAZIE, Agent for the Proprietor, at No. 11, Broad, corner of Doane street, and by most of the Druggists and Apothecaries in this city.

march 21 is1m

CLOTHING.

200 DRESS COATS.
1200 pairs PANTS.
1000 VESTS;
170 SURTOUTS and OVERCOATS,
60 JACKETS.

For sale by ISAAC OSGOOD, 31 Dock Square,

☞ Where is for sale a prime assortment of first rate *CLOTHS, CASSIMERES* and *VESTINGS*. Garments made to order, in best style. tf sept 20

MUSTARD.

WARRANTED of Superior quality. Fine and Superfine in Kegs, Cannister and Bottles manufactured and for sale wholesale and retail by DEXTER DANA, corner of Cross and Ann streets, Boston.

N. B. All kinds of Spices for sale or ground at short notice.

Also, Coffee burnt and ground for retailing.

nov 1 ly

INDIA RUBBER WATER

PROOF CLOTH WAREHOUSE.

NO 52 WATER STREET—MERCHANTS' HALL, BOSTON.

THE Proprietors of the Boston and Lynn INDIA RUBBER FACTORY, are now ready to contract and furnish any quantity of the *Coated India Rubber Cotton Cloth*, of a superior quality, adapted to many useful purposes. Such as Carriage, Gig and Wagon Tops, Side Curtains and Boots, being more flexible and durable than any painted Canvass; Covering for Gun Powder Casks, Hat and Band-Boxes, Baggage Coverings for Stage Coaches, Hydrostatic Beds, Sick Bed Sheest Stomach Bags for Hot Water, Injection Bags, Air Beds, Pillows and Cushions, &c. &c.

MANUFACTURED ARTICLES

Kept constantly for sale; Outside Coats; Pantaloons; Caps with Capes; Large Circular Spanish Capes; Swimming Belts; Life Preservers; Air Cushions: Hot Water Cushions for the stomach or feet; Improved Pantaloon Straps.

Garments from the *INDIA RUBBER CLOTH* are made up without sewing, which prevents all needleholes and have been proved by Pilots and seafaring men to be impervious to Air, or Water; always dry and ready to put on.

There will be a constant supply of these Goods from the Factory, of a quality surpassed by none.

Orders are solicited for any article manufactured from India Rubber Cloth.

Samples can be examined as above.

☞ Address C. C. NICHOLS & CO.

august 9 tf

LINEN SHIRT

COLLARS AND BOSOMS.

KIMBALL, 12, Washington street, having made an arrangement with one of the first manufacturers of the above article, will be constantly supplied with an assortment of every style and quality of Collars and Bosoms of superior make. Now on hand—

100 dos extra Fine Stitched Linen Collars,			
100 do do do Plain	do	do	
200 do Medium quality do	do	do	
150 do do Stitched do	do	do	
300 do Common do Plain	do	do	

Also—Plain, plaited, embroidered, and ruffle Bosoms from 3 to 24 dollars per dozen.

☞ Merchant Tailors will find it for their advantage to examine this assortment. march 14

REMOVAL.

MOSES WHITNEY, Watch Maker, informs his friends and the public that he has removed from No. 1 Dock Square to No. 6 Brattle Square, between the Brattle street Church and Elm street, where his customers may find their Watches previously left to be repaired, and where personal attention will be devoted to repairing Watches, Clocks, and Timepieces, of every description, for all who will please favor him with their custom. 3mis march 14

TO STONE MASONS

AND CONTRACTORS.

THE Subscriber will receive proposals until the 20th of April next, for the construction of a Dike and Pier on a shoal at the north end of Goat Island in this harbor.

The DIKE—founded in an average depth of 6 feet at low water, will be about 1250 feet in length; about 10 feet broad under water, 8 1-2 feet broad above water, and 10 feet high above low water. The part under low water will be constructed of granite stones 10 feet long 1 1-2 feet high, and at least 1 1-2 feet broad, laid in open work, and filled in with refuse stones and gravel.—The part above low water will be faced with granite in courses having a due proportion of headers, and backed with good rubble work. The top course will consist entirely of headers 7 feet long, and not less than 1 1-2 feet rise and 1 1-2 feet width.

The PIER—standing on the outer end of the Dike in a mean depth at low water of nearly 13 feet will be 50 feet square. Two of its walls will be 10 feet thick under low water, and two 8 feet thick—these walls being formed of large granite stones laid in open work, and filled with refuse stones and gravel. Above water these walls will be faced, on one side, with granite in courses, and backed by good rubble work: the thickness being reduced, by a slight batter in front and by offsets in the rear, to 7 feet at the top. The top course of these pier walls will be composed of stones not less than 1 1-2 feet thick, 3 feet long, and two feet broad—all laid as headers. The space enclosed by the pier walls will be filled first with refuse stones to the height of low water, and then with as much gravel as may be required to fill all the interstices. Upon a part of this surface a strong grillage will be laid of the size necessary for the foundation of a Light House; upon this grillage a mass 7 feet high, of dry rubble masonry will be laid, and thereon a mass, of rubble masonry in mortar, 3 feet high.—The space around this foundation will be filled, first with refuse stones carefully packed, and then with gravel.—The top of the Pier (10 feet above low water) will be formed by a pavement of large granite stones.

For further particulars, and an inspection of the plans, personal application must be made to the subscriber, or in his absence, to Mr. John B. Lyon, Newport.

The proposals may embrace the supply of all the materials, and the execution of all the work—or, separate proposals may be made for the supply of the granite—for the delivery of the filling-in stone and gravel—for the execution of the work under water, including, or not including, the materials—and for the execution of the work above water, including, or not, the materials.

The Pier to be completed by the 31st December, 1835. The Dike to be completed by the 31st December, 1836.

With the proposals, satisfactory evidence must be produced of the ability to comply with the terms therein proposed, and to secure the execution of a contract by responsible names.

JOS. G. TOTTEN, Lt. Col.
Eng'rs Brevet Col.

Newport, R. I., March 25, 1835.

april 4

NANKIN AND CANTON

STRAW CARPETING.

ELIAS STONE BREWER, No. 414, Washington street, has constantly on hand a large assortment of Straw Carpeting of various qualities and widths, among which are—

2000 yards Superfine Nankin,			6-4
2000	do	do	5-4
3000	do	Canton	6-4
4000	do	do	5-4

1 case German Table Mats, a new and superior article. 4mis march 28

VARNISH AND GLUE

BRUSHES.

BRASS Handled, Varnish and Glue Brushes, used also by India Rubber Manufacturers, made without Cement, and warranted to stand in any composition. Manufactured only by J. J. ADAMS, No 15 Exchange street.

april 4 8w

DRY GOODS.

THE Subscriber having just received his full assortment of

RICH SPRING GOODS,

from the late importations, is now prepared to offer to his friends and customers a very rich and extensive assortment, consisting in part of the following, viz—

1 case super rich col'd fig'd Silks,	50 cts
1 do do do do Poult de Soie,	75
1 do do do do and blue bk do	62 1-2
1 do do do do do do Gro de Naples,	50
1 do do do do do do do	42
1 do do fellow edge Gro de Swiss,	75
1 do do do do do do	70
1 do do white do do	62 1-2
1 do do rich 4-4 pink French Prints,	50
1 do do do new style French Ginghams	36
1 do do do do do London do	25
1 do do do do do do Prints,	25
3 cartoons super rich French Fancy Silk Hdkfs from	25 cts to $1
3 do do do red Merino Shawls from	3 50 to $16

Together with a great variety of Gloves, Hose, Corded Skirts, Fancy Hdkfs, Lisiens, Lawns, Cambrics, Muslins, Bishop Lawns, Corded Cambrics, Laces, Edgings, Insertings, Wee'd Blond, Cravats, Lace Veils, White Gauze Flannels, Diapers, Crash, Cottons, &c. &c.—all of which will be freely shown and offered at the above corresponding low prices by

CALVIN HOSMER,
No. 73, Hanover, corner of Marshall-st. Boston.

april 4 6th

MRS. GRISWOLD'S

SUPERIOR OINTMENT.

MRS. E. GRISWOLD respectfully informs her friends and the public in general, that she continues to keep for sale a constant supply of her Superior Ointment, which can be had of Mr. HENRY WELSH, (whom she has appointed sole agent to sell the same.) at his Store, No. 235, Washington street, three doors south of the Marlboro' Hotel. This invaluable Ointment is prepared only by herself;—it is purely a vegetable preparation—warranted free from all poisonous ingredients; and well known to thousands who have used it, for its safety and efficacy in curing Rheumatism, Bruises, Sprains, Burns and Scalds, sore and swelled Breasts, and the various humors incident to the human system.

☞ Mrs. G. returns her sincere thanks to her former customers, for their liberal patronage, and solicits a continuance of their favors; but, to prevent counterfeits, which have been imposed upon the public, all who wish to obtain the genuine article are hereby informed, that it can only be had of her agent, as above directed.

april 4 3m

FAREWELL CONCERT.

MR. DOWNE, Professor of the Flute, begs leave most respectfully to inform the public that he will shortly offer for their patronage a GRAND MUSICAL MELANGE which he intends shall be fully equal to any similar entertainment heretofore presented in this city. Mr. D. embraces this opportunity of expressing his acknowledgments to the Musical public of Boston, for the very flattering reception he has met with during his residence here, and also wishes to inform them it will be the last time he can have the honor of appearing before them previous to his departing for his native land.

april 11

FOR SALE IN OHIO.

A TRACT of 18,000 acres of rich land in the town of Worthington and on the big Walnut creek, twelve miles from Columbus the seat of government. Apply to J. A. FOSTER, Land Office, No 7 Congress street, upstairs.

dec 20 tf

OPERATIONS

ON THE TEETH.

DR. PARSONS, Surgeon Dentist, No. 16, Winter-street, having obtained the aid of Mr. Nolen, a skilful Dentist, from Philadelphia, gives notice that he will insert the *Incorruptible* or *Mineral* Teeth on nearly the same terms as the other kinds of artificial Teeth.

He respectfully announces that all operations on the Teeth will be performed in the most approved manner, and that the fees for his professional services have never been increased.

He is permitted to refer to—Dr. Warren, Dr. Reynolds, Rev. Dr. Wainwright, Hon. Marcus Morton. 8wis march 14

MARBLE CHIMNEY PIECES

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has now on hand a large assortment of Marble Chimney Pieces, of every variety of pattern, and of different kinds of marble, which he is determined to sell on the most reasonable terms. Having been the first to introduce this branch of Manufacture into the city of Boston, and having been constantly engaged in it, for twenty-five years, he flatters himself that he will be able to use his customers as well at least, as those who have been acquainted with it, a 1-4 or an 1-8 of that period of time, or no time at all. He has in his employ able and experienced workmen, who understand setting Chimney Pieces as they should be set, a matter of much importance. He will also furnish Free-stone work for buildings of every description. He has also on hand Monuments for Cemeteries and Grave Stones of every kind, with a great variety of drawings and plans of the same, original and selected, at his shop in Front street, near Essex street. A CARY.

jan 24

CHOICE LINENS.

BENJAMIN JACOBS, Jr. No. 44 Washington street, has received a few cases 4-4 IRISH LINENS, of superior fabric; they are particularly recommended for weight of stock and evenness of thread, and entirely undressed.

Also, 1 case extra fine, for collars and bosoms of shirts, from 6s 9d to 11s 3d per yard; a much finer article than is usually imported.

Purchasers who are in want of superior Linens, are invited to examine the assortment. is&eo2m feb 28

FRANCISCO B. CASAS,

INSTRUCTER OF THE

SPANISH LANGUAGE,

AND OF

DRAWING.

feb7 Joy's Building, Room, No. 24.

BOOTS AND SHOES,

FOR CASH,

AT VERY LOW PRICES,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL BY

THOMAS C. WALES,

No 195 Washington Street.

sept 27 tf

FRENCH COOKING

By the DAY or REPAST, on Moderate Terms.

"Until the kitchen muse first framed her Book,
Commanding sweat to stream from every Cook.
The old and young with viands crude were plied.
And friends to physic wondered how they died."

VICTOR AGANT, an artist Cook who for the last three years has presided over the culinary department of the Tremont House, with, he trusts, some reputation, begs leave to offer his services in the line of his profession to all corporate bodies, societies, clubs, heads of families and *Bac clore*, who may require his aid in preparing Dinners, Suppers *wedding* and other feasts. He flatters himself from his long practice and experience in the Gastronomic art that he can get up repasts in the most modern and exquisite style of the French School, to the entire satisfaction of all who may honor him with their commands, or patronize him in his endeavors to contribute to the health, comfort and pleasure of his employers.

He also takes the liberty to inform those gentlemen of Boston who have a decided preference and taste for La Cuisine Francaise, that he can furnish ten or twelve persons with dinners (on being notified of their wishes one day in advance) at his house Parva sed apta,* No 4 Province street, opposite Montgomery place.

nov 22 *Small but neat.

WINTER AND SUMMER OIL

FOR FAMILY USE.

EDMUND T. HASTINGS, 37 Commercial street, will keep constantly for sale, Winter and Summer Oil, of 1st quality, for family use.

Also, Oil Cannisters of various sizes. mar 22

MARBLE MANUFACTORY,

Merrimac-street, opposite the Hay Scales, and near Union-street, Boston.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has on hand a large assortment of Marble work, consisting of—

Marble Chimney Pieces, manufactured from best Foreign and Domestic Marble,
Marble Pier and Centre Table Tops,
Marble Monuments,
Marble Tomb Stones, } for Cemeteries.
Marble and Slate Grave Stones,

Also, a constant supply of Free Stone, for buildings of every kind.

☞ The above comprises a very extensive assortment, and will be sold on such terms as cannot fail to give satisfaction to purchasers.

feb 28 3m CHARLES BARLOW.

THE ART OF RAPID

WRITING,

EASILY AND SPEEDILY ATTAINED.

MR. FOSTER'S Rooms are at 116, Washington street, where he continues to teach

PENMANSHIP AND BOOKKEEPING,

upon the most modern and improved principles.

Young Men are qualified for Mercantile situations in a superior and expeditious manner; their attention being exclusively directed to practical utility.

Ladies are taught a free, flowing hand, and are enabled to correct the most cramped, illegible scrawl, and ever after to write with ease and satisfaction to themselves.

This system of writing is a radical, solid improvement, productive of the most important advantages.—It presents no obstacles;—the school boy may learn to write in a few months;—the aged see their writing become young again, and are astonished at the change;—the Clerk acquires a free, rapid hand, and reaps the benefit of it in an increased salary;—the Merchant corrects a cramped style and is pleased at the idea of having set a good example to others; in a word *every person may learn to write with elegance and freedom.*—The day is not far distant when the art of painting words will cease to be stationary, and when we shall no longer hear the oft repeated saying, "*I could never learn to write,*"—"*French and Latin exercises have spoiled my hand,*"—"*It is impossible for me to change my illegible mode of writing, &c. &c.*

The peculiarities of this new system consists in the application of philosophical and anatomical principles to the business of writing. Its distinguishing features are:—

1. *All slow and formal practice is abandoned, and exercises substituted, which impart a free, flowing command of pen. The letters are executed by the simultaneous movement of the hand and fore-arm combined, with that of the fingers and thumb—the arm resting lightly near the elbow—while the third and fourth fingers are used as a* movable *support.*

2. *The learner attains a mastery of the simple and combined movements of the hand and arm, and this muscular facility enables him to write with ease, elegance and expedition.*

3. *The process is simple, rational and philosophical; easily applied to practice and easily acquired. The exercises are, from the first, performed rapidly, and in addition to great freedom and experience, the habit of writing straight, is given and confirmed.*

4. *A uniformity of slope in the letters, and regularity in the lines, These, all will admit, is a fundamental properties of good writing.*

5. *A thorough command of hand is acquired, by which the longest words may be written without lifting the pen.—This cannot be performed by any other process whatever; and without it, there can be no such thing as free, rapid writing.*

6. *The style is bold, free, and business like; combining in an eminent degree the essential qualities of legibility, uniformity, compactness, and facility of execution*

7. *The pupil is made acquainted with the precise object of each exercise, and by interesting his understanding, his curiosity is excited and his attention fixed, and finding at every lesson that he is making rapid progress, he requires no further incitement to persevere than the pleasure he receives in becoming, without toil or delay, AN ELEGANT AND EXPERT PENMAN.*

march 28 eow3m

BOLTING CLOTHS AND

BURR STONES.

B. F. WHITE, No 11, Kilby street, (Agent for the Bird and Lion patterns) imports and keeps constantly for sale an extensive assortment of Dutch

BOLTING CLOTHS

of the following patterns, viz;—Bird of Paradise—Eagle—Lion—Anchor—Arms of Harlem and Harlem Stars.—Millers and others can be supplied on as favorable terms as at any other place in the United States.

—ALSO—

Burr Mill Stones and Blocks 6m oct 18

NEW JEWELRY

ESTABLISHMENT,

LAWRENCE WALKER'S, No. 83, Washington-street, Joy's Building—

Where may be found a great variety of GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES of every description, and the latest style of FASHIONABLE JEWELRY, SILVER WARE, SPECTACLES AND FANCY GOODS.

☞ The above stock is of recent selections, consequently of the newest and most fashionable patterns, and will be sold as low as can be purchased elsewhere.

april 18 is3m

LOST,

ON FRIDAY LAST—A box containing 4 Rings; 2 fine Rubies; 1 do Emerald; 1 do Opal. The finder shall be liberally rewarded by leaving them at Woodberry & Hartwell's, No. 251, Washington street.

april 18

UPHOLSTERY AND

MILITARY GOODS.

HENRY CUNNINGHAM, No. 3, Milk-street, has for sale—Worsted Damasks, Moreens and Ratinets, silk, worsted and cotton Fringes; embossed plush and Moquetts. silk Bell Laces, Cords, Tassels and Handles; Cords, Tassels, and Fictures for Window Blinds: Military Plumes, Pompons, Wings, Epaulets, Cords, Tassels, Laces, Bindings, Buttons, and Cap Plates.

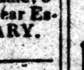
Also—a variety of coach and chaise Laces, Webbings.

N. B. All kinds of Military Plumes made to order.

Cash paid for old Vulture Plumes.

april 18 8tis

TO BE LET,



A very convenient BRICK HOUSE, No. 12 Staniford-street. It can be examined between the hours of 2 and 4 o'clock, P. M.

Apply to THOMAS J. LOBDELL, 16, Long wharf.

april 18

WANTED,

AN active intelligent Boy, about 15 years of age, as an apprentice in this office. april 4

BRUSH MANUFACTORY,

AND WAREHOUSE.

No. 15 Exchange street.

J. J. ADAMS. has for sale as above *COMMON* and *FANCY BRUSHES*, of every description at Wholesale and Retail.

He is constantly manufacturing the article, and will furnish to order all kinds of Factory and Machine Brushes of good quality and at the lowest prices.

N. B. Bristles for Stock-making and Shoemaker's use, for Sale. 8w april 8

MASSACHUSETTS

BOTANIC INFIRMARY.

N. B. IF SICK OR LAME,

COLDS, coughs, chronic complaints, &c &c. cured with the vapor bath and a few roots or herbs, at 5 & 4 Washington street, opposite the Worcester Rail Road Office.

Reference: Alpheus Adams, Barnstable—Joseph Converse, Brighton—John H. Young, Lowell—Capt E. Fisk, Sandwich—Wm Eldrige, Harwich—Robert Schouler, West Cambridge—Henry N. Carpenter, Goshen, N. H.—Moses Nelson, Sutton N. H.—P G. Sheldon, New York—Samuel Cleaveland. New Orleans.

Together with 1400 others, principally of this city, one of which was relieved in seven hours and cured in six days of brain fever or cold and delirium, after his physician had given him up to die, and said he could not live six hours.

Another, a child sick with the croup, given over as incurable by one of the celebrated regular diplomized physicians, and thought to be dying before I saw it, relieved in fifteen minutes well enough to ride out in three days, and recovered entirely in a short time.

Another—a gentleman who had been confined to his bed for some time, with the rheumatism—relieved so as to be able to walk, in twenty-four hours, and entirely recovered in a few weeks

Another, of the same complaint, cured in one week after having previously been confined to his room for four months, with the same complaint, when under the fashionable mercurial blistering practice.

Another—a lady, with severe palpitation of the heart, so much relieved in one day as to regain her health in a few weeks, by using the simple medicine at her own house.

Another—a lady, who had been sick for a long time, and applied to several physicians, some of whom said she had the liver complaint, some consumption, some dyspepsia, others general debility, all of whom I think told the truth, so much relieved in one month, as to be able to sit up all day and do some work, and now enjoys comfortable health.

I might continue this list till I should weary the readers patience with numerous cures of all curable complaints, which flesh is heir to, but shall close with a general invitation to all, both sick and well, to call and see for themselves, and if they are not fully satisfied that the Botanic System of Medicine is both safe and salutary, they will be referred to any of the above persons, who are convinced from experience, that

"The simple herbs beneath our feet,
Well us'd, relieve our pains complete."

Syrups for coughs and colds for sale, together with a general assortment of Vegetable Medicines, wholesale and retail, at fair prices. J. A. BROWN, B. P.

feb 14 tf

A CARD.

MR. JAMES G. MAEDER begs respectfully to announce that he has returned to Town and will resume his professional avocations as before, No 25, Hancock street. ap il 4

MISCELLANY.

From the Albany Daily Advertiser.

LINES,

On a Minister (not an American) who preached in Philadelphia, on the 8th of February, 1835, a sermon unfeelingly condemnatory of the Stage.

Unmanful! whose office teacheth mercy!
Why denounce thus the Actor's craft? Is it
To starve because thou think'st thyself elected
To preach the meek and lowly Saviour's Peace?
No, let him seek a fairer calling. Heav'n
Appointed him to his, as thee to thine!
He hath his usefulness. The tongue wherewith
Thou didst revile him, had long forborne
Except for him! He fixed the standard of it
That gave it uniformity and power,
And euphony and grace; and more than that,
To thoughts that glow and shine with Heav'n's own fire,
He gave resonance unto millions
That else had liv'd in darkness to Heav'n's gift!
Would by his art thou more hadst profited,
Thou ample, comfortable piece of flesh!
Thy heart is no ascetic. Not so soft
As thy plump cheek, I warrant never yet,
Not self-denial so. "Thou dost not fly
The banquet." Never mind! Thou dost not lack
The feast for that. The bleating fare to which
The Churchman's vanity and lust of power
Sit meaning meekly down. Why didst thou preach?
Hadst thou forgot the concourse clerical?
If not, why didst thou play him to the life?
I'll do thee justice, ay, in commendation,
Well as disparagement, for I am honest.
Not, "if not critical," but honest! Thou
Didst read methought the service, like the tongue
That gave God's revelation unto men.
Simply, adoringly, confiding in,
Strength greater than thine own. I knelt in soul,
Anon, I said to one who sat beside me,
"We'll hear a preacher now." What didst thou preach?
Thyself!! The little worm that God did make,
And not the maker! How I pitied thee!
From first to last, DISPLAY! as tho' the place,
The scene, the calling, the assembly, all
Were secondary to a heap of clay.
Thy elocution too—THEATRICAL!!!
But foreign to the Actor's *proper* art.
Thy gesture *measured* to the word, not *fitted*,
The modulation, running mountains high
Then falling low again as earth from heaven!
Sufficient of the rest! Improve therefore
Thou mount'st the steps of charity again,
And know her handmaids are humility,
Forbearance, and philanthropy to all!
And further, know the Stage a preacher too,
Albeit a less authenticated one,
Whose moral, if occasionally wrong,
Is honest in the main! Another word.
Act not the damner of another's creed;
The Scripture saith "Judge not lest ye be judged."
A text in point for thee! My creed is yours,
But, by that creed, I never will condemn,
(Myself a creature weak and fallible)
A man, for faith, some shade diverse from mine.

J. S. KNOWLES.

The following articles are from the London Court Journal (February 14th—28th:)

"Even *national* manners are swayed by trivial influences. The publication of Mrs. Trollope's book has been fatal, for instance, to the Americans. Embarrassed to find themselves held up as objects of ridicule to the eyes of Europe, they no longer dare to sit or stand, walk or talk, like other people. The fear of the caricature is ever before them; and they are now so studiously polite, so laboriously genteel, so fastidiously aristocratic, so ultra-Europeanly Europe, that Lieutenant Holman might pick out an American by instinct in any mixed circle of London, Paris, or Naples. We are half inclined to implore these pseudo-Chesterfieldians to study the unpretending simplicity of the manners of the English 'Court.'"

* * * * *

A war between France and America? A challenge between Congress and *La Chambre*? What,—what, if the prospect of such an event had been realized, would have become of all the wealthy Yankees who have set up their crest and their molten calf in Paris? The Americans are not London-haunters. They find their national awkwardness of diction and address more readily detected among ourselves? even without the hand book of Mrs. Trollope, the English have a ready clue to the detection of their want of moral refinement. It is not so on the Continent. In Paris they cover the potter's clay with tinsel, and bystanders readily fall into the erroneous impression that the vase is of the finest porcelain. In Paris the Yankees have only to furnish themselves from the most fashionable upholsterers, tailors, mantua-makers, and jewelers, to pass for *des gens comme il faut*. A rich American, of no remarkable gentility, gave a fine *fete* the other day, at his magnificent hotel. "*Who is* this Colonel F———?" was the universal question; to which responded a reply *as* universal, of "Ma foi, je n'en sais rien!—Mais ce service de vermeil qu'on a trouve si bien a l' Exposition"—"Eh bien?"—"C'etoit pour lui!"—"Ca suffit! j'irai a son bal." And thus a service of gilt plate stands in some places for a certificate of respectability!

"Wonderful, too, is the taste betrayed by the Republicans of the United States for Courts and Courtship! Mr. Rush's rhapsodies at the sight of the five hundred hoops of Buckingham House, were nothing. In England a certain feeling of jealous inferiority, of want of caste, keep them sullenly aloof from St. James's; but in foreign Courts they expect to pass for English, and (Columbus and Cabot be about us!) what legions of them infest the Receptions of the Tuilleries, and the Court galas of Naples! That quaint traveller, Jefferson Hogg, speaking of the propensity of our countrymen to ascend mountains and climbing church steeples, says that "Englishmen are so proud, that they are always knocking their heads against the sky." What quality must we contrariwise ascribe to the Yankees, when we say that they are always knocking their brows against the footsteps of a throne? Be in company with an American woman of high degree in what quarter of the world you will, and in five minutes she will have boasted to you that one of her countrywomen is lady in waiting to the Queen of England. Look at them in foreign watering places, where acquaintanceship with the great is so easily achieved, and you may learn the exact gradations of the Court Calendar of the place from their often cited lists of visiters. Their *dearest* friend is sure to be a Serene Highness, their *dear*, a Prince or Princess; Dukes, Marquesses, Counts, Viscounts, Barons, follow in starry profusion. No London footman, no Irish master of the ceremonies ever bandied "my lady" or "your lordship" like a dashing New Yorkian or Bostonian. Mrs. Trollope in her portraiture missed the most vulgar feature of American vulgarity. Again we say, what will become of them in case of war?"

The following are from the London Age of the 15th February:

We take this opportunity of commenting upon a Diary from the pen of the *quondam* Miss Fanny Kemble, now Mrs. Butler, in which, after commenting in sundry terms of revolting vulgarity, on the manners of a people from whom she has received a vast sum of money, and amongst whom she has at length become denizened, she fulminates in the same elegant strain against the "Press," by whose assistance alone she made the reputation she enjoyed, and which enabled her family to possess a competence in life. When we remember the state to which the management of Mrs. Butler's father reduced Covent-garden Theatre—that its goods and chattels were seized for taxes, and its re-opening rendered hopeless but for the mendicant application of her family to the profession and the public, circulated and brought entirely by the *Press*; and when we remember how the slight histrionic talent Mrs Butler possesses, was, solely by the Press, magnified into importance and attraction out of a purely charitable feeling, we confess we cannot find words sufficiently strong to mark our feelings of execration at the ungrateful and impudent manner in which Mrs. Butler has stated in her precious Diary, what opinion she entertains of the said Press. "Next to a bug," Mrs. Butler professes to abhor a newspaper writer; that is, she professes now to abhor them; but when she was about to make her debut before the public, and her family were literally begging for a subsistence—then these "bugs" were the most delightful things in existence, and were swarming in every room the house she lived in held. We perceive that a sister of Mrs. Butler is about to be launched forth into public life as a singer, and it will be well to see exactly what support she is to have from these "bugs" at her starting, and it will be also as well for these "bugs" to calculate in their minds the exact return they are likely to meet, and to act accordingly. We hear, moreover, that Mrs. Butler has presented her husband with an heir-apparent; and if that be the case, and *Grandpapa* is likely to appear in the "youthful line of business," (as he has so many years been accustomed to do) we sincerely hope his friends the "bugs" will stick to him in the characteristic affection of their race.

Ireland, the vaulter, was the most extraordinary natural jumper I ever saw, though I have often seen many who excelled him when aided by the spring-board and other artificial contrivances. I have walked with Ireland, and he has suddenly left my arm, and, with the same [illegible] of [illegible] grace, jumped over a [illegible] gate. His leaping over the bar opposite the Surry Theatre, when going home half tipsy, first attracted attention towards him. In those days of practical joking, he was fantastic in [illegible]; [illegible] were [illegible], and he was vain and fond of display. One trick of his was, if he saw a horse held waiting for his rider, to stand beside it, as if uncertain which way he should turn, for a moment; and when he saw the rider coming out, to spring clean over the back of the horse, with a ludicrous appearance of anxiety to get out of the gentleman's way. What made this more singular was, that he instantly walked off as if he had performed no extraordinary leap at all, leaving those who had beheld the jump doubting the evidence of their own senses, and liable, of course, to be doubly doubted, if they narrated the occurrence. One of his stage exhibitions was, to throw a somerset over a waggon and eight horses; over a dozen grenadiers standing at present arms with fixed bayonets. Sir Thomas Picton, a man of unquestionable courage, went to witness this exhibition; but when he saw the men placed, he trembled like a leaf, and kept his head down while Ireland jumped; nor did he look up until he had first asked, "Has he done it?" When assured that he had, he said, "A battle's nothing to that." Ireland was very proud of all this; but at length paid the price of his temerity.—*New Monthly Magazine.*

NOTICE.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing between the Subscribers, under the Firm of SIMMS & THOMAS, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All demands will be settled by JOHN SIMMS.

April 11th. JOHN SIMMS,
april 18 CHARLES THOMAS.

NOTICE.

JOHN SIMMS respectfully informs the citizens of Boston and Charlestown, that he continues to manufacture the first-rate of SATIN BEAVER HATS, and keeps constantly on hand a full supply, at wholesale or retail, at No. 59, Commercial street.

☞Country dealers supplied on the most liberal terms, for cash or approved credit.

***JOHN SIMMS obtained the premium awarded by the American Institute in New York, at the last annual Fair, for the best Drab Satin Beaver Hat. 3m april 18

REMOVAL AND

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICE

HENRY LAWSON, Upholsterer, has removed to No. 228, Washington street, corner of Summer street and has commenced Copartnership with F. HARRINGTON, Upholsterer, of this city, in the above business.

H. L. takes this opportunity of thanking the ladies and gentlemen of Boston and its vicinity, with whose orders he has been liberally supplied, and solicits for LAWSON & HARRINGTON a continuance of their favors, with an assurance that their best endeavors will be used to merit approbation. 6wq april 18

NEW BOOKS.

THE CRAYON MISCELLANY, No. 1. Containing "A Tour on the Prairies." By Irving, author of the "Sketch Book."

The Highland Smugglers. By the author of "Persian Adventurer" &c.

The Lady Superior's Answer to "Six Months in a Convent."

Tales of Woman's Trials. By Mrs. S. C. Hall.

Real Life. Pages from the Portfolio of a Chronicler, bound in one volume.

For sale by MARSH, CAPEN & LYON, 133, Washington street. april 18

MAN'S GREATEST AND

—*BEST EARTHLY TREASURE*—

HEALTH PRESERVED—OR LOST—RESTORED.

SEARS'S AMERICAN HYGIENE VEGETABLE RENOVATING PILLS, are now offered for the benefit of the public, by the Author, under an honest persuasion, that the certificates of their efficacy and effects; and the references and testimony respecting his own reputation and character, will secure for them public confidence. They have been the result of much research and experiment, occasioned by unusual sufferings from Dyspepsia and a diseased liver for 30 years. During a considerable part of this period, it has been to me an object of anxious solicitude, to discover some preparation of medicine better calculated to relieve me of my sufferings, than any I had heretofore used. And after many experiments in Materia Medica; and, among the vegetables of our country, I have succeeded in preparing a medicine, purely and entirely vegetable, which does in an eminent degree, answer that important and desirable object. Their effect is to excite and sustain a natural peristalic action in the stomach and intestines, and to produce a discharge from them of all the morbid and bilious matter which they contain; and also to remov biliary obstructions, and promote and sustain the natural secretions of the liver. Hence they are peculiarly efficacious in curing all diseases, originating from a disordered state of the stomach and bowels; such as Indigestion, Costiveness, Bilious Cholic, Nervous and Sick Headache, Hypocondria, Yellow and Black Jaundice, Cholera Morbus, Cutaneous Eruptions, Erysipelas, Heartburn, Sourness of Stomach, and General Debility. Their efficacy has been fairly and abundantly tested by my own experience and that of many others. They may, with perfect safety, be taken by both sexes, of all ages, in cases of indisposition; and they are peculiarly effectual in liver complaints. In offering them to the public, I pledge my reputation and character, that a perfect trial of their effects will satisfy them of their superior excellency. In regard to my reputation and character, I have permission to refer to the Right Rev. Bishop Onderdonk and the Rev. Dr Spring, of New York; and I would also present the two following certificates from the Hon. John W. Taylor, and the Hon. Judge S. Young, of Ballston Spa, whose characters are well known to the public:

"I certify that I have been well acquainted with William Sears, now of the village of Ballston Spa, for more than thirty years. He has through life maintained a fair reputation. His character for truth and general integrity stands high. Indeed I have never heard it impeached.

JOHN W. TAYLOR.

Ballston Spa, Oct. 6th, 1834."

"I have known Mr William Sears for more than thirty years, having resided most of that time in the same town with him, and during that period he has sustained a character without reproach. S. YOUNG.

Oct. 8, 1834."

Extract from a certificate of Mr James Comstock, editor of the Ballston Spa Gazette—"For several years past Mrs. Comstock has been afflicted with an unusually obstinate Dyspepsia, attended with a great degree of acidity of the stomach, and redundancy of bile. For several months past she has taken Sears's A. H. V. Renovating Pills, and has experienced more benefit from them than she has ever received from any medicine. I can with confidence recommend them to the public.

JAS. COMSTOCK."

Extract from a certificate of Mrs Powel, wife of the Hon. Judge Powel, of Saratoga county—"For many years past I have been afflicted with the symptoms of a liver complaint, which have frequently been attended with a pain in my side, so severe as to confine me. About three months since I commenced taking Sears's A. H. V. Renovating Pills, which have greatly relieved me, and rendered unnecessary the use of any other medicine. I do highly esteem them, and recommend them to all who are afflicted as I have been, with a liver complaint.

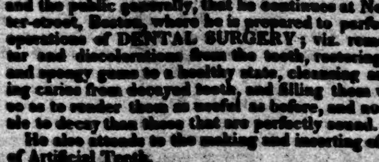
ANN POWEL.

Milton, Oct. 3, 1834."

For sale by Messrs. HENSHAW & CO. Druggists, Boston—where circulars, giving a more general description of them, will be distributed gratis.

april 18 1y

Operations on the Teeth



DR. I. H. APPLETON respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he continues at No. 11 Winter-street, Boston, where he is prepared to perform all the operations of DENTAL SURGERY; viz. removing tartar and discolorations from the teeth, restoring diseased and spongy gums to a healthy state, cleaning and removing caries from decayed teeth, and filling them with gold, so as to render them as useful as before, and no more liable to decay than those that are perfectly sound.

He also attends to the making and inserting of all kinds of Artificial Teeth.

☞PORCELAIN, or INCORRUPTIBLE TEETH inserted on gold plates, from one to a full set, in the most approved manner.

☞The regulating of children's teeth, will receive his special attention.

Having for more than fifteen years devoted himself to the profession, he confidently believes he shall be able to give satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage.

He begs leave to inform the public that he has availed himself of the services of a skilful and scientific gentleman from Philadelphia, to assist him in his operations.

Dr. A. has prepared and used, for more than fifteen years, the COLUMBIAN LOTION, which has been proved by hundreds of individuals, and is highly recommended by eminent Physicians of this city, to be an effectual remedy for counteracting the pernicious effects of calomel, unpleasantness of breath, spongy or inflamed gums, and other diseases of the mouth.

He prepares also the COLUMBIAN TOOTH POWDER, for diseased teeth and gums, and the PEARL DENTIFRICE, for purifying the breath and whitening the teeth, and constantly keeps on hand an assortment of Tooth and Sponge Brushes of his own selecting.

L. S. MARRING.

WOULD inform his friends and former customers that he has made arrangements with the ROXBURY INDIA RUBBER COMPANY, to manufacture first rate *WATER PROOF BOOTS AND SHOES*, for Ladies and Gentlemen, at their Factory in Roxbury, and would invite them to call at the Store of Mr THOMAS C. WALES, No 195 Washington Street, Boston—where all the goods manufactured by him are for sale WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

N. B. All defects made good by a new Pair or Cash to the purchaser prefers. 3m feb 14

STEAM PACKET BANGOR,

CAPT. SAMUEL H. HOWES.

BOSTON, PORTLAND, and BANGOR. Fare from Boston to Portland, $3; from Portland to Bangor, $3, and found.

The elegant low pressure Steam Packet Bangor, Capt. [illegible] Howes, will leave Boston every Monday at 5 P. M. for Portland and Bangor, touching at Portland on Tuesday morning; leaves Portland every morning at 7 o'clock for Bangor; touching at Owlshead, Belfast, Bucksport and Frankfort, and arrives at Bangor same evening.

Returning, will leave Bangor for Portland and Boston, Tuesday morning at 7 o'clock; arrive at Portland same evening. Leaves Portland for Boston every Wednesday morning at 7 o'clock.

For Portland, will leave Boston every Thursday, at 5 P. M.

From Portland for Boston, will leave every Friday evening at 7 o'clock.

Freight will not be received on board after 4 P. M. on the days of sailing.

This splendid Steam Packet was built by Messrs Brown & Bell, of New York, of the very best materials for strength, equal to any in the United States. She is almost 400 tons burthen, built expressly for a sea route.

Her engine was from the Manufactory of J. P. Allaire, of New York, and has proved to be equal to any in use in this country, by constant use the whole of last season and not requiring any repairs.

In the fitting up of this Packet no expenses have been spared to contribute to the comfort or safety of passengers. She is provided with two powerful forcing pumps and suction hose; also a Fire Engine to be kept on her deck, in case of Fire to operate on any part of the boat. Five large boats, a large number of India rubber and cork Mattrasses, one of which will sustain four persons on the water.

She is rigged with fore and aft sails, in case of accident to the Engine, that can be managed as any other vessel.

Many improvements have been made during the winter, under the immediate inspection of Captain Howes. She has been on the Salem railway, and coppered. Her cabins have been lighted, several state rooms made on her main deck, and completely and thoroughly overhauled.

For passage, apply to ISAAC W. GOODRICH, No. 58 Washington street, at which place a plan of the cabins may be seen, and berths secured, or on board, of the Captain, or to M. W. GREEN, Agent, Lewis's wharf.

☞Travellers may depend on the above arrangements being permanently made. tf march 28

AMERICAN

PULMONARY BALSAM.

The Safest and most certain Remedy for Consumption, Asthma, Pleurisy, Spitting of Blood, Whooping Cough, Influenza, Coughs and Colds, and all Pulmonary Diseases.

THIS Medicine was originally the private recipe of a distinguished Physician, in whose practice it was used with the most decided success.

CERTIFICATE.

This certifies that my daughter has for a long time been troubled with a bad cough, pains in her side, under the shoulder blade, and in her head; she was unable to eat any kind of food without it produced severe pains in her stomach; her sleep was very restless, attended with slight sweats, and in fact she had all the most aggravated symptoms of consumption. Frequent journeys into the country had been tried without producing any effect. She was at last recommended to try the American Pulmonary Balsam, by her physician, as it had been known to afford great relief in such cases, and to our great surprise she was in a short time totally relieved from all the above symptoms. I can therefore cordially recommend to every one afflicted with any affection of the lungs or stomach, to try this medicine, as in my opinion, it will much more than realize their expectations.

(signed) WM W. MOTLEY.

Boston, Sept. 16, 1833.

Directions for using, and several other certificates from highly respectable individuals accompanying each bottle.

☞Purchasers should be particular to get the American Pulmonary Balsam, as there are some other kinds for sale of a similar name.

Sold wholesale and retail by F. S. & N. CARRUTH, No 4 Long whf, who are sole agents for the proprietor, and by Druggists generally. 3m feb 14

NEW REFECTORY.

A CARD.—*ORKA GOSS* begs leave to inform his friends and the public, that he has taken the commodious and elegant rooms under the Atlas Insurance Office, corner of State and Congress streets, where he hopes by his unremitted exertions, to merit a continuance of that patronage which he has received for several years. The establishment has been fitted up in a convenient manner, and supplied with every variety of Fruit, Pastry, and Confectionary, which the market and season affords.

The bar is supplied with a complete assortment of choice Wines, Cider, Porter, Ale, and every variety of articles usually found in an establishment of this kind, and from its central location it will be found a great convenience for gentlemen having business in the vicinity of State street.

Hot Coffee at all hours of the day. Also, a choice assortment of the best Spanish Cigars, &c.

N. B. He will continue business at the old stand, as formerly. april 4

SAMUEL WALES & CO.

HAVE removed to *No 49 KILBY STREET.*

3ms feb 1

IRISH LINEN

WAREHOUSE.

BENJAMIN JACOBS, Jr. No 44, Washington-st. has received a complete assortment of superior 7-8 and 4-4 Irish Linens and 8 8, 5-4, 6-4, 10-4 and 11-4 Linen Sheetings and Pillow Case Linens. Among the assortment of 4-4 Linens will be found a very heavy and superior style, entirely undressed; a few cases extra fine for collars and bosoms of shirts from 7-6 to 11-3 per yard; a few bales extra fine Russia Diapers and Crash; together with the following extensive assortment of housekeeping articles, viz:—

Table Cloths. 4 cases DAMASK TABLE CLOTHS, from 9-8 to 24-4, many of which are extra fine, with Napkins and Doilies to match.	*American Cotton.* Best quality 7-8, 4-4, 9-8 and 5-4 American Cotton Sheetings and Shirtings.
Table Napkins. Fine Table Napkins and Doilies; extra fine unbleached Linen Doilies; do Napkins; fine French Towels; variety of colored Doilies.	*Blankets.* Extra fine double mill'd Rose Blankets; Crib do.
Worsted Cloths. 5 cases elegant worsted Table Cloths, variety of colors, sizes from 9 8 to 20 4; 3-4 by 5-4 worsted and cotton work table Cloths; extra fine worsted Piano Covers; Russia, Irish and Scotch Towelling, of fine quality.	*Cambrics.* Super Long Lawns and Linen Cambrics.
Irish and Scotch Goods. Superior 6 4, 7-4, 8-4, 9-4 and 10-4 Irish and Scotch Double Damask; white Marseilles Toilet Covers best Marseilles Quilts, sizes from 10-4 to 16-4.	*Linen Cambric Hdkfs.* Ladies' and Gentlemen's Linen Cambric Hdkfs—among which are fine Hemstitch, plain and wrought corners, gentlemen's 4-4 extra fine, white & colored borders.
	Flannels. An extensive variety of white Flannels, suitable for the approaching season, among which are several kinds, well known not to shrink in washing viz:—Rogers's Patent, 4-4 and 6-4 Silk Wool, fine Gause Flannel, manufactured of worsted, a beautiful article for summer wear.

☞Purchasers in want of superior fabrics, are invited to examine the assortment. 2m april 11

PAPER HANGINGS

MANUFACTORY,

No. 403, Washington street—entrance in Fayette Court.

HENRY WOOD, Paper-Hanger and Paper-Stainer, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he continues to keep a good assortment of Paper Hangings of his own manufacture, of the newest and most fashionable styles, which he will warrant to be of as good workmanship and durable colors as any in the market.—He has just finished a variety of new patterns, which he will sell very low for cash.

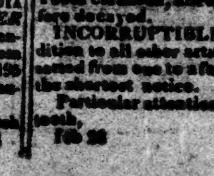
Those in the country trade would do well to call at this establishment, where they will find an excellent assortment of the middling and low priced Satin Papers, besides a great variety of patterns, which can be made up to order at a few days notice.

H. W. would also inform the builders and holders of real estate in Boston and its vicinity, that he will contract to hang paper, or furnish paper and hang the same by the job, or by the roll, and he pledges himself to give satisfaction, or receive nothing for his services.

Persons wanting any thing in his line, and finding it inconvenient to call at his manufactory, will meet with prompt attention by leaving an order in his order box, at the Mechanics' business room, or at his house, No. 5, Graphic Court.

N. B. Patterns sent for selection to any part of the city. march 28

OPERATIONS ON THE TEETH.



DR B. T. PRESCOTT respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he is prepared to attend to all branches of DENTAL SURGERY, at his place, corner of Hanover and Portland streets, Boston—viz—Carious Teeth cleansed, filled and rendered equally useful as before decayed.

INCORRUPTIBLE, or PORCELAIN TEETH, in addition to all other artificial Teeth now in use, will be inserted from one to a full set, in the neatest manner and at the shortest notice.

Particular attention paid to the regulation of children's teeth.

feb 28 3m

FRENCH PRINTS, &C. &C.

E. F. NEWHALL, No. 179, Washington street, has just received a large assortment of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, consisting in part of French Prints, large and small figures, of best kind; Princess Lace Muslins, rich and new style. A great variety of Silks, [illegible]; French [illegible]; [illegible] Shawls, [illegible]; Printed Silk Muslins, a new and beautiful article for evening dresses; [illegible] Swiss Veils, [illegible]; [illegible]; French Merinos, for children's wear; large and small check'd, fig'd and striped Cambrics; Jaconets, mull, book and Swiss Muslins; imitation Cambricks and Bishop Lawns; Linen Cambrics; linen and linen cambric Hdkfs; col'd Table Covers; linen Damask Cloths; birds-eye Diaper; extra Russia Damask; Linens, grass bleach, for family use, low by the piece; Long Lawns; French Centre Table Covers, very splendid; bleached Shirtings and Sheetings; a large assortment of fast color Calicoes; superfine, middling and low Broadcloths; Cassimeres; Satinets; Flannels, &c. &c.

These goods are of recent purchase, and will be sold as low as at any other store in the city. Purchasers are invited to look at the assortment. march 26

DRUGS, &C.

5 BRLS Refined Camphor,
30 do Refined Salt Petre,
5 cases Flake Manna,
20 do Roll Brimstone,
4 casks Flower Sulphur,
20 bales Fresh Anise Seed,
3 cases Opium,
20 do Old English Shaving Soap,
100 lbs Oxalic Acid,

with a large assortment of Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Paints, Oil, Window Glass, &c.—for sale by

feb14 3m F. S. & N. CARRUTH, 4 Long whf.

IMPROVED OVEN.

THE Subscriber having made an improvement upon Ovens for domestic and other purposes, respectfully asks the attention of persons who are about building or making alterations.

The improvement consists in the arrangement of the Oven and the mode of heating. The fire being applied in a sliding furnace underneath the cast iron bottom of the oven, the heat rises on one side, crosses the top, and descends on the other side through flanels of cast iron into the main flue or chimney, radiating the heat in its passage from all sides and descending below the bottom of the oven before it escapes—thus securing the greatest possible economy of heat; the whole apparatus being enclosed within a space or cavity by brick walls.

Also, in the application of a Thermometer, which enables the operator to graduate the heat and accomplish with certainty the desired results. The inventor having had one of these ovens in use more than a year, has exhibited it to several competent judges, who have pronounced it superior to any other oven now in use, and he confidently recommends it as worth the attention of those about to erect Ovens, and he will be ready at any time to exhibit and explain the same fully. The expense will be something more than the common oven, but much less than the Rumford oven, to which it will be found greatly superior.

N. B. The above is patented.

BENJ. BLANEY, Grate Manufacturer,

feb 28 3m *No. 9, Congress Square*, (up stairs.)

FIG'D SILKS.

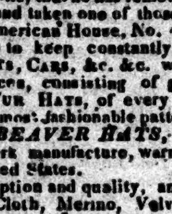
JUST RECEIVED—One case figured Silks, at very low price—for sale by

E. F. NEWHALL,

feb 28 No. 179, Washington-street.

REMOVAL.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL



FASHIONABLE HAT STORE.

GEORGE W. EDMANDS respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has removed from No. 47, Cambridge street, and taken one of those commodious stores under the American House, No. 40, Hanover street, where he intends to keep constantly on hand a large assortment of HATS, CAPS, &c. &c. which will be sold at the lowest prices, consisting of gentlemen's, youths' and children's FUR HATS, of every description and quality, and of the most fashionable patterns;

SATIN BEAVER HATS,

of this city and New York manufacture, warranted equal to any made in the United States.

CAPS of every description and quality, and variety of patterns, consisting of Cloth, Merino, Velvet, Leather, Hair Cloth, &c.

Palm Leaf HATS, of every description and quality.

UMBRELLAS and GLOVES.—Silk and Gingham Umbrellas, of different quality—buck, doe, Beaver and Kid Gloves.

☞G. W. E. would invite those in the city and from the country in want of any of the above articles, by the dozen or otherwise, to call and examine for themselves.

N. B.—Hats made to order at short notice.

☞Cash paid for Shipping Furs. 6t april 11

FAMILY

MANUFACTURED LINENS.

ELIAB STONE BREWER, No 414 Washington St. has just opened 3 cases of stout Irish Linens, manufactured and bleached in Families—these Linens are much stronger than those usually imported from Ireland, and are what we Yankees would call homespun—and are offered at such prices that they will be cheaper than cotton cloth. Also, superfine Undrest Irish Linens; Long Lawns and Diapers of genuine grass bleach, likewise one package of extra fine quality, finished expressly for shirt bosoms, collars, &c. feb 7

BURNS AND SCALDS

A POSITIVE CURE.

ANTI-PHLOGISTIC PASTE, for Burns and Scalds, Erysipelas and Phlegmonous Inflammation, St Anthony's Fire, Erythema, Shingles, Stings and Bites of Insects, Inflamed Blisters, Vegetable Poisons, Chapped Hands, &c. Fever Sores, (Necrosis) Biles, Inflamed Breasts, Whitlow, Abcesses, Carbuncles Gangreen, &c. &c. &c. Sore Legs, Ulcers of every description, Schirrous Tumors and Glands, Bruises and Sprains: Fractures, Contused and Lacerated Wounds: every grade of Gunshot Wounds. It is sure to give immediate relief, and a healthy action to the living parts, and we can hardly conceive of a fracture or wound so bad as to cause death or need amputation, if the Paste be timely and properly applied. All inflammations of a specific character, as Scrofulous Tumors, Glands, Ulcers and Abcesses; White Swellings and Inflamed Joints from any cause.

Scrofulous Humors, and every other species of Eruption, as Salt Rheum, Herpes, Scalded Head, Ringworm, Pimpled Face, and Blotches. It is a specific for the Piles, giving immediate relief. Local Syphillitic Inflammation it is sure to remove, and prevent suppuration in the worst cases.

In all the above diseases the Paste has but one action, which is the removal of heat, pain, swelling and more or less of fever; when this is done, nature soon finishes the cure, or the diseased parts become well simultaneously. It needs no certificates; use it, and you will know more of it than can be told you.

Sold wholesale and retail by TROTT & CO, 128 State street, Boston, and by Druggists in the city generally.—Also, by Asa B. Foster, Weston, (Vt) and A. & T. Hall, Keene, (N. H.) B. F. Brown, Salem, (Mass) J. R. Wadsworth, Providence, (R. I.) J. Hubbard, Lowell, (Mass,) John H. Wheeler, Dover, (N. H.) dec 13

NEW BOOKS.

BALLOU'S NINE SERMONS ON UNIVERSALISM. Nine Sermons on important doctrinal subjects, delivered in Philadelphia, November, 1834. By Hosea Ballou. Taken in short hand. With a brief Memoir of the author, with an Appendix.

The Poetical Works of S. T. Coleridge. In three volumes. Vol. 1.

Nearly six months residence in a Convent. By Miss Reed.

Recollections of a House-keeper. By Mrs. Clarissa Packard.

Hannah More's Life and Correspondence. In two volumes.

Hannah More's Works. In one volume.

Horæ Phrenologicæ. Being three Phrenological Essays. I. On Morality. II. On the best means of obtaining happiness. III. On Veneration. By John Epps, M. D. With Notes, by Rev. John Pierpont.

Sacred Memoirs, or Family Instruction. Vol. 1. Being a history of scripture characters from Adam to Joseph. This volume is intended as the first of a series consisting of four or five volumes of Sacred Memoirs, which will be published, at irregular intervals, if sufficient encouragement is offered.

IN PRESS—The Physiology of Digestion, and the principles of Dietetics, &c. By Andrew Combe, M. D.

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SAMUEL MORRIL, M. D.

Concord, N. H. Jan 30, 1833.

From Mr Samuel Everett.

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Boston, March 1, 1833.

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feb 21

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jan 31 tf

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march 14

THE CASE OF WM. VANS

AND HIS COUNSEL.

I HAVE had lying by me for some days, a further answer to Mr. Child's last publication. Its appearance was delayed because I perceived that the inquiry before a Committee of the House of Representatives on Mr Vans's Petition was drawing to a close and because I felt great confidence that the result to which they must necessarily come would furnish a more conclusive answer to all the pretentions of Mr. Vans and his counsel than any thing I could offer. The Committee have now made an unanimous Report, which was accepted in a pretty full House with scarcely a dissentient vote. I was present when the vote was taken and saw no hand held up against it. I have since *heard* that there was one. This report comes too from those who were friends of Mr. Vans;—for I believe it may be safely affirmed that *every member* of this Committee began the inquiry strongly prepossessed with a belief in the truth, honesty and justice of his claim. Yet like every other Committee which has examined the evidence, they have come to the unanimous opinion, not merely that Mr. Vans has no claim now which can or ought to be legally enforced, but that he NEVER HAD the *shadow of a just claim on* JOHN CODMAN, *or his estate.*

This Report it will be seen adopts and confirms substantially the Report of the Committee of 1813. That Committee consisted of Messrs. Lucas of Plymouth, Barrett of Concord, Metcalf of Dedham, Houghton of Barre, and Loring of Hingham. Several, if not most of these gentlemen, were understood when appointed, to be friendly to Mr. Vans's claim. The Chairman was the individual selected by Mr. Vans himself from the whole House to present his petition for that year. Due notice being given to the adverse party, there was a long and laborious investigation of evidence. Their report, occupying four and twenty printed pages, succinctly states an outline of the evidence, and concludes as follows:

Upon the whole matter, the Committee are clearly of opinion—

1st. That the Petitioner has no judgment whatever against John & Richard Codman, as he has set forth in his petition—and never had any judgment for any debt against John Codman, but for costs of suit only.

2d. That the transactions which took place in Dec. 1796, between the petitioner and Richard Codman, out of which arose the two notes of Richard Codman, produced by the petitioner, were private transactions between them, and not partnership dealings; and that neither of the parties, in entering into them, made or intended to make any contract binding on the firm of John and Richard Codman.

3d. That the partnership between John and Richard Codman was sufficiently and bona fide dissolved in May, 1796, and that there is probable evidence that the petitioner *had knowledge of the dissolution* in December 1796, *before* he exchanged his property to Richard Codman; and that he had *certain* means of knowing it, by his residence in the United States, *before he accepted* Richard Codman's *notes* for that property in September 1800—and that his conduct and correspondence in Paris, while John Codman was there, are inconsistent with the supposition that he *had*, or *believed he had* any just claim on the partnership.

4th. That if the petitioner had ever had any claim on the estate of John Codman, it has been fairly and sufficiently released.

The Committee therefore *distinctly declare* their UNANIMOUS OPINION, that William Vans, the petitioner, *has no claim, in law or* JUSTICE, against the estate of John Codman—and they recommend that he have leave to withdraw his petition.

JOSEPH LUCAS,
JOS BARRETT,
THERON METCALF,
NATH HOUGHTON,
THOS. LORING.

This Report was the subject of Mr. Child's severe animadversion in the Review which he invites me to attack. Every species of error and misrepresentation is there charged upon the report, and counter statements and counter arguments are brought forward by Mr Child, placing the two pamphlets in the most direct and formal opposition. If one is in any degree correct, it is certain that the other must be grossly and totally erroneous. Indeed so absolutely opposed are these two pamphlets in their respective representations of the case, that Mr. Child himself proceeds upon the supposition that *honest difference* of views and opinions cannot account for it. The Review therefore distinctly charges one member of the Committee, who was understood to have drawn up the report, with *wilful* and *corrupt* misstatements and omissions, made for the very purpose of injuring the cause and character of Wm. Vans, while the other members are considered so totally incompetent to the duties of their station, or so negligent in the discharge of those duties, as to have signed their names to the paper without knowing or regarding its contents.—Following up the suggestions in this Review the last petition of William Vans specifies *no less than thirty-three* supposed errors in the report of the former Committee, all represented as most *material* to the case. Thus it will be seen that not only the case of William Vans, but *the case of his counsel also*, was on trial before the last committee; for the accuracy of Mr. Child's pamphlet, as well as of the report which it purported to contradict and discredit, was necessarily involved in the inquiry. The late Committee have not found that there was any material error in the Report of their predecessors; on the contrary, after a full and complete re-examination of the evidence, under circumstances most favorable to Mr. Vans, they deliberately ratify and confirm the truth of that Report. And in so doing they also in effect convict Mr. Child of those manifold and gross errors, misstatements and false reasonings, which, as I have formerly stated, seemed to me to compose the great bulk of his pamphlet. Such is the judgment of others on a work which Mr. Child himself seems to consider invulnerable, and which he invites me to *show* up to the public. Perhaps the public will now be of opinion that I may fairly consider myself absolved from that uncomfortable labour.

Perhaps too even the friends of Mr. Vans may now be compelled to believe, that there is no truth or justice in his claim, notwithstanding the heirs of John Codman *will not consent* to a jury trial. For the Committee which has now reported was composed wholly of *friends to the Petition*. The Respondent's counsel waived at the outset all technical grounds of defence, and invited the fullest examination of the *facts*, agreeing before hand that the Petitioner's counsel might put in as evidence *any thing* which he should choose to offer, whether sworn to or not sworn to, authenticated or not, fact or opinion, direct testimony or hearsay;—even rumour, and the statements of the Petitioner himself were not excluded.—Moreover all the Account Books of John and Richard Codman, and all the separate books of either of them known to exist were produced and offered to the inspection of the Committee, together with all documents in the Respondent's possession called for by the other party, or deemed by themselves material to the inquiry.—The Committee were occupied *several weeks* in the actual hearing and examination of all that either party had to offer. Consequently there was a latitude of inquiry and minuteness of investigation, which would be totally impracticable before a jury. With these remarks I now publish an attested copy of the Report of the last Committee.

W. H. GARDINER,
Counsel for the heirs of John Codman.

April 11, 1835.

REPORT OF THE LAST COMMITTEE.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

House of Representatives, April 7th, 1835.

The Committee to whom was referred the petition of Wm. Vans, praying that the law limiting the time within which suits can now be brought against Executors and Administrators may be suspended for his benefit, have attended to the duty assigned them, and

REPORT:

That they have given an attentive and patient hearing to all the documents and testimony offered by the Petitioner, and by the Respondent, including much matter which would not be considered legally admissible as evidence in any Court of Law or Equity.

That during the examination, several calls were made upon the Respondent by the Petitioner for various documents supposed by him to be in the possession of the Respondent; that these documents were promptly produced, and that *every facility was given by the Respondent to the fullest and most searching inquiry* into every circumstance connected with the origin of Mr. Vans's alleged claim upon him.

That after a thorough investigation, they have unanimously arrived at the following conclusions:

First—That the Report of a Committee of the House of Representatives dated March twenty-first, eighteen hundred and thirty-three, upon a former Petition of said Vans, is not as said Petitioner alleges, "incorrect, deficient and inconsistent in many most material points of his case—exceedingly erroneous and doing without any just cause, the utmost injury both to his claim and his character." On the other hand your Committee find that said Report contains *a fair and substantially correct statement of the claim of said Vans*, and *of all the material facts in his case*, and that a few unimportant and apparently accidental errors in said Report do not in anywise affect or have any bearing upon the conclusions of the committee aforesaid.

Your committee had before them additional evidence which was not submitted to the authors of that Report but this evidence did not essentially vary the views exhibited in said Report; its whole tendency was to confirm and sustain those views.

Thus much your Committee feel called upon to say, because the Petitioner in laying his case before the Legislature has chosen to rest in a great measure upon certain supposed errors which he alleges to exist, and to be material in the Report of a Committee who seem to the undersigned to have performed an arduous and a thankless task with signal ability, fidelity and impartiality.

Second—Your Committee do not find that William Vans EVER HAD *any just claim or demand against the firm of John and Richard Codman*. No judgment in his favor, for such a demand, against said John and Richard as copartners has been produced before your Committee, nor is there any reason to believe that any such judgment exists, nor is there reason to believe said Vans ever loaned to the house of John and Richard Codman, as he alleged in his petition, any stock, notes or other available funds whatever.

Third—There is no reason to believe that JOHN CODMAN at the time of his decease or for the space of five years previous to his decease, *was indebted to said Vans in any sum whatever*, unless it be a few *francs* for costs of Court, for which security was given by one *Babel*, and which may or may not have been paid by him. But it *does appear on the other hand*, that long *after* the transactions out of which the petitioner alleges that his claim grew, SAID VANS WAS INDEBTED TO JOHN CODMAN *in the amount of a Bill for one hundred pounds sterling with costs and damages thereon*, which indebtedness said Vans did not deny, nor did he allege any demand of his own against John Codman, or the firm of John and Richard Codman, as an offset thereto, when payment for said bill was demanded of him by John Codman.

Fourth—It does appear that said Vans had at one time large claims against RICHARD CODMAN, *arising subsequently to the dissolution of the partnership of* JOHN AND RICHARD CODMAN. That he recovered sundry judgments in France against said *Richard*, on account of said claims, which judgments have been *in part satisfied*; but *whether any*, and if any, what part of the same remains *unsatisfied*, your Committee have *not* been informed by any evidence before them.

Fifth—The said Richard was *discharged under the bankrupt law of the United States from all claims against him, including any claim which said Vans then held against him.*

Sixth—After the death of said Richard, his estate was administered upon by the Respondent, (Stephen Codman;) said Vans was *within the Commonwealth and under no legal incapacity to sue*, for a long time before any claim which he may have had against the estate of Richard Codman could have been barred by the statute of limitations. No reason was shown to the Committee why he did not bring his suit against the respondent, before it was barred by the statute, if he had any legal and equitable claim against the estate of said Richard.

Seventh—The said Vans *voluntarily and on his own proposal*, and for a good consideration, has executed a *full and sufficient release of all claims against the estate of John and Richard Codman.*

For these reasons the Committee are of the UNANIMOUS OPINION, that the prayer of the petition submitted to them ought not to be granted; and recommend that the petitioner have leave to withdraw his petition.

(Signed) ROBERT RANTOUL, Jr.
JOHN L. DIMMOCK,
MOSES EDGELL,
RALPH SMITH,
SAMUEL LEE.

House of Representatives, April 7th, 1835.

Read and accepted.

L. S. CUSHING, Clerk.

A true copy from the files of the House of Representatives. Attest.

L. S. CUSHING, Clerk.